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WHO'S WHO
IN SOUTH DAKOTA

VOLUME III

By O. W. Coursey

AUTHOR OF

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY OF THE P. I.
VOL. I WHO'S WHO IN SOUTH DAKOTA
VOL. II WHO'S WHO IN SOUTH DAKOTA
BIOGRAPHY OF SENATOR KITTREDGE
THE WOMAN WITH A STONE HEART
BIOGRAPHY OF GENERAL BEADLE
THE PHILIPPINES AND FILIPINOS
LITERATURE OF SOUTH DAKOTA
SCHOOL LAW DIGEST
WINNING ORATIONS
JUST A FRIEND

PUBLISHED AND FOR SALE BY THE
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MITCHELL, SOUTH DAKOTA
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1920
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DEDICATED

TO MY PERSONAL FRIEND

AND LIFE-LONG BENEFACTOR

EDITOR CHARLES M. DAY

PREFACE

A book that deals with human beings — those who walk around among us during our daily life — those who, through their own individual exertion, have gained positions of prominence and leadership — is always in demand.

Volume I, "Who's Who in South Dakota," containing fifty biographies of genuine, living, vibratory human beings, published in 1912, was soon sold out in its entirety. Volume II, containing thirty-three biographies, which appeared in 1916, met with equal success. It is hoped that Volume III will be as well received.

After those whose life sketches appear in these books have passed into the Great Beyond, these books will become doubly valuable, for it will be found that they contain

the concrete history of our state, woven around the men and women who have made it.

A competent Committee selected the names of those who appear in this volume. They have, therefore, been sorted out with great care, upon merit only.

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WHO'S WHO IN SOUTH DAKOTA

EAST AND WEST

"Men look to the East for the dawning things,
For the light of the rising sun;
But they look to the West, to the crimson West,
For a view of the things that are done.

"For the Eastward sun is a newborn hope
From the dark of the night distilled,
But the Westward sun is the sunset sun,
The sun of a hope fulfilled.

"For there in the East we dreamed the dream
Of the things we hoped to do,
But here in the West, the crimson West,
The dreams of the East come true."

REVEREND EDWARD ASHLEY

MISSIONARY TO THE INDIANS

Milton, in "Paradise Lost," might well have put into the mouth of the Rev. Edward Ashley, Episcopal Missionary to the Dakota Indians and one of the most highly revered men of the state, this prayer:

"What in me is dark
Illumine, what is low raise and support;
That, to the height of this great argument
I may assert Eternal Providence
And justify the ways of God to men."

On May 9, 1874, when three-fifths of the people now living in South Dakota had not as yet been born, when the prairies were as yet covered with buffalo and while brave Custer was still alive, when Indian pow-wows and conflicts between them and the Whites were of common occurrence, the old stage coach that plied between Yankton and Bismarck, via White Swan, stopped at Greenwood on the Yankton agency in what is now Charles Mix County.

REV. EDWARD ASHLEY

A young Episcopal Missionary stepped out and began to look around. His name was Edward Ashley. He had just come from England, via Michigan where he had stopped for a brief period.

"What sought (he) thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas? The spoils of war?
(He) sought a faith's pure shrine.

"Ay, call it holy ground —
The soil where first (he) trod;
(He) has left unstained what there (he) found, —
Freedom to worship God."

MRS. HEMANS

Yes — he had left Europe and had come to America to spread learning and the Gospel truth among the strange Redmen whom Columbus had first discovered on Salvador. Truly — with Julia Ward Howe, he had caught the vision:

"Mine eyes have seen the glory
Of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes of wrath are stored
He has loosed the fateful lightning
Of His terrible swift sword, —
Our God is marching on!"

For three months he carefully watched and studied missionary developments among the Indians. In September he was sent to Crow Creek, twenty-eight miles north of the present city of Chamberlain, to teach one of the first day schools among the Indians. On Sunday, he conducted religious services in the Episcopal faith; and it is largely from such humble beginnings that many of the Indians in Dakota have adopted the Episcopal form of worship.

The work went slow at first. Neither party could understand the other. Ashley figured he alone could learn the Indian tongue much more rapidly than they in general could learn English, and so he set himself to the task of learning the Sioux language. He soon mastered it, and then learned to write it as well. This brought a common understanding between him and his beneficiaries. An abiding friendship was begun. Ashley became the Indians' idol.

He continued at Crow Creek until the fall of 1878. In November, 1877, he had been ordained Deacon. It was his ambition to enter into the full ministry of his church.

And so he spent the winters of 1879-81 in Seabury Divinity School, Faribault, Minnesota, studying Theology. He completed a three-years course in two, graduating in the spring of 1881, with the degree of B. D.

On July 4, 1881, he was ordained Priest and immediately sent to the Sisseton Agency in Roberts County, Dakota Territory, to establish the work of the Episcopal church in that field. He remained in the Sisseton field for eight years, during which time he established four Indian congregations, with auxiliary societies.

At the request of Bishop Hare he took charge of the Cheyenne River Mission west of the Missouri River, July 1, 1889. His headquarters were at Fort Bennett, forty miles north of Pierre. Inside of the old Cheyenne reservation are now the organized counties of Zieback and Dewey, and Armstrong County — unorganized. Rev. Dr. Ashley is still in charge of the work in this field — at the end of thirty-one years. Wonderful record! His work on this reservation has progressed from five to twelve congrega-

tions, with eight Indian lay-workers and four native ordained ministers.

In 1885 Bishop Hare appointed him Rural Dean for special work in the Indian field in addition to his other duties. Later when Bishop Biller became Bishop of South Dakota, he was selected as General Missionary. In the fall of 1917 Bishop Burleson made him Archdeacon of Niobrara (this latter name being the title of Bishop Hare's original jurisdiction) thus giving him general supervision of all the work of the Episcopal church on all the reservations in South Dakota, with headquarters in Aberdeen.

"His preaching much, but more his practice wrought —
(A living sermon of the truths he taught —)
For this by rules severe his life he squar'd,
That all might see the doctrine which they heard."
DRYDEN

During the years of his long faithful ministry among the Sioux Indians, Rev. Dr. Ashley became wonderfully proficient in speaking and in writing their language. He edited an Indian church paper — Anpaokin (meaning "Daybreak"), and translated into the Sioux tongue many educational books, with

helps for studying the Bible. He co-edited and composed several hymnals for them, and more recently aided in compiling a Dakota-English Service book to meet the larger needs of the church work of the present day. Of the twenty-nine native ministers ordained in the Episcopal church, he has had much to do with their instruction, examination, and ordination.

In 1910, the University of South Dakota recognized his splendid Christian work by conferring upon him the degree of LL. D., and subsequently his theological Alma Mater granted him his D. D.

HIS CAREER

Reverend Dr. Ashley was born in England in 1854. He spent his boyhood days working in cloth mills and at the carpenter trade. In his nineteenth year he migrated to America, landing at New York, September 1, 1873. His father and mother had preceded him to America and resided in Michigan. So he stopped with them until May, 1874, when he struck out for Dakota.

His early education was acquired in the common schools of England, finishing with the rudiments of Greek and Latin.

In 1877, he returned to England, and on October 4, was united in marriage to Miss Elizabeth Ann Martin, returning to America promptly with his bride. Mrs. Ashley died in 1915, and two years later Dr. Ashley married Mrs. H. E. Goodbody, of Ireland.

He belongs to all Masonic bodies and takes an active part in them. He was Master of a Blue Lodge for four years, and is now Grand Chaplain of the Grand Lodge and of the Grand Chapter, and Grand Prelate of the Grand Commandery of South Dakota. He is an Honorary 33rd degree of the A. A. S. Rite, and Deputy of the Supreme Council in South Dakota.

MISSIONARY EXPERIENCES

During his missionary work among the Indians, he crossed swollen streams, traveled through storms and experienced trials with the gumbo.

While the Ghost Dances were on among the Sioux, during the Messiah craze, he traveled extensively among them at the request

of Bishop Hare, talking to them in their own language and advising them against the unwisdom of taking sides with the leaders of the uprising. Later, when remnants of Big Foot's band came back to the Cheyenne Agency, from whence they had gone to the Pine Ridge Agency to take part in the Ghost Dances, he ministered to their needs, for they were in a sad condition.

Dr. Ashley might well be termed the William Penn of the West, for he never had any trouble with the Indians. They always respected him, did as he asked them to, and never raised a hand to harm him. He explains his phenomenal success among them on the theory that he early learned to converse with them in their own language instead of by signs, and the fact that in all of his dealings with them he always applied the Golden Rule.

Of him the Indians would say with Shakespeare:

"His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles;
His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate;
His tears, pure messengers sent from his heart;
His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth."

W. H. BONHAM

EDITOR WILLIS H. BONHAM

IN THE DAYS OF ADVENTURE

The massacre of brave Custer and his heroic soldiers by the Indians in the vicinity of the Black Hills in 1876 did not deter immigration to that region; in fact, it helped to stimulate it by advertising the place.

The moment it was learned that gold had been discovered along the gravel beds of the shallow, crystal, babbling streams of the Hills, people began to flock to the territory by the thousands, from every direction, regardless of dangers and of hardships.

These people had to be fed and clothed and sheltered. Shrewd merchants soon saw the opportunity to open up a pack-train freighter from the nearest commercial points to the new Eldorado. One of these men was the proprietor of the old "Black Hills Outfitters" store at Cheyenne, Wyoming. He traded his homestead, nine miles from Cheyenne, for

130 Mexican burros, preparatory to taking up this line of work.

A train of burros, heavily laden — mostly with stamps for stamping gold — was finally equipped and started. It was in 1877. A young painter and paper hanger, from Denver, who had drifted over to Cheyenne in the fall of 1876, and who had been working in the old Outfitters store during the winter, was selected as foreman of the train.

He was strong, lithe, cool-headed and adventuresome, — just the kind of a man needed to make the initial trip. Be it said to his credit that he got the entire train through — across plains, over mountains and through deep gorges and precipitous canyons — without the loss of a single burro or of a pack. He made the trip — picking his way as he went — in eighteen days; and on July 17, 1877, this young adventurer — Willis H. Bonham, today editor and proprietor of the Pioneer-Times — landed at Deadwood, Dakota Territory, where he has since made his home.

When he arrived he found Deadwood a city of 15,000 people, living in log houses,

tents, caves, everywhere, anywhere, spread out over the Hills roundabout in all directions. People had fairly gone "gold crazy."

In "Henry IV," Shakespeare breaks forth and declares:

"How quickly nature falls into revolt
When gold becomes her object!
For this the foolish over-careful fathers
Have broke their sleep with thoughts, their brains with care,
Their bones with industry."

And then, in "Cymbeline," again he vents his rage:

"'Tis gold
Which buys admittance; oft it doth yea, and makes
Diana's rangers false themselves, yield up
Their deer to the stand o' the stealer; and 'tis gold
Which makes the true man kill'd, and saves the thief;
Nay, sometime hangs both thief and true man:
What can it not do, and undo?"

But he leaves it to the celebrated Dr. Johnson, in "Irene," to condemn the whole set:

"The lust of gold succeeds the rage of conquest:
The lust of gold, unfeeling and remorseless!
The last corruption of degenerate man."

And yet, with all due respect to these classical gentlemen of a by-gone age, let it be

recorded that out of this motley array of gold-seekers came much of the sturdy citizenry of our state. True — the rough characters of frontier days were there also. When Bonham arrived at Deadwood, Wild Bill (Hickok) had already been slain; but Calamity Jane was in evidence. So also were Tendie Brown, the famous gambler; "Doc" Baggs, the confidence man who operated a lottery; "Dirty-Shirt" Brown, who never washed his clothes; "Socks," a street fakir; "Shirt-Collar" Jewett, who wore a big white collar and operated a restaurant; and old Jim Levy, the gunman, who had slain a number of people.

Today, they are all off the stage of action and gone. Calamity Jane and Wild Bill sleep in calm repose side-by-side, midway up the grassy slope of the peaceful hill that fronts Deadwood from the east. But Willis Bonham is with us still. A man of quiet demeanor, aged seventy-three, standing at his post of duty, serving his generation to the last — with a spicy, well-balanced, morning newspaper, built up through his own indus-

try from humble origin to one of the leading dailies of the state.

EARLY CAREER

Common to most men who have won distinction in our state through their own heroic endeavor and sticktoitiveness, Willis Bonham was born on a farm, and remained there until he had reached his majority. He came into being in Jasper County, Illinois, on January 13, 1847. He attended rural school and spent one year at Abingdon College. This constituted his scholastic preparation for life. The remainder of his education was acquired through systematic reading and in the hard but vital school of experience.

In 1873, he went to Denver where he worked for three years as a painter and paper hanger, — a trade he had learned, after he was of age, in Illinois.

While in Colorado, he got his first experience in politics. That state was seeking admission to the Union in 1876. The Republicans and the Democrats were each struggling to control it. Young Bonham was an officer in the Grand Lodge of Good Tem-

plars. The Republicans sent him to visit every lodge of this organization in the state.

From Denver he went to Cheyenne and thence to Deadwood.

After arriving in Deadwood, he worked for two years at his trade. Then, he worked for three years on the Deadwood Times, learning the printing business. In 1883, he purchased the Deadwood Pioneer, and in 1897 he acquired the Times, and consolidated them under the head of the Deadwood Pioneer-Times, which name the paper bears to this day. Under his direction, the paper has been a power in the political and in the social life of Lawrence County and of the Black Hills.

In the early days, Editor Bonham was active in amusements. He organized the South Deadwood Hose Co.; helped to organize the city's fire department and was its chief engineer. He also served as City Clerk of Deadwood for six years under three different mayors. Governor Mellette appointed him a Trustee of the State School of Mines at Rapid City, under the old law, and President

Roosevelt appointed him Postmaster at Deadwood.

The flood of years are upon him. In calm contentment he can say with James G. Clark:

"I hear the muffled tramp of years
Come stealing up the slope of time;
They bear a train of smiles and tears,
Of burning hopes and dreams sublime."

GEORGE W. BURNSIDE

GEORGE W. BURNSIDE

MAYOR OF SIOUX FALLS

To be elected Alderman of the largest city in South Dakota for eleven years, and then to serve as Mayor of the same city for seventeen years more — making a total of twenty-eight years in the public service of one community — is a record of achievement and an expression of public confidence that bespeaks the gift of leadership in any man. And yet this is the exact record to date of Mayor George W. Burnside of Sioux Falls.

He is a big man in every way — not only in the grasp of civic affairs, but in his physical makeup as well. He stands six feet and three inches tall and weighs 235 pounds. As one looks at his massive frame and is inspired by it, he cannot help but recall the words of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes:

> *"Look in upon (his) wondrous* frame —
> *Eternal vision still the same."*

Mayor Burnside is decisively a man of action — fearless, aggressive and painstaking When he decides that a certain thing is best for Sioux Falls, he simply puts all of his energy behind it, brings it to pass, and then looks for some new undertaking.

"The force of his own merit makes his way,
A gift that heaven gives for him, which buys
A place next to the king."

SHAKESPEARE

When he first became mayor, Sioux Falls still had board sidewalks. He got the first cement sidewalk constructed in 1900 — under protest. Today the city would consider a block of new board sidewalk a novelty.

He asked for a paid Fire Department for Sioux Falls to replace the old Volunteers, and he got it. Then he asked for modern equipment for it, with motor driven power. It came. Today the city has two splendid fire stations, admirably equipped with the latest fire-fighting apparatus of all kinds, valued at $100,000.

Again, he was instrumental in securing for Sioux Falls a street-lighting plant — one of the best in the west.

He also took up the fight for a municipal water plant, and won — after three years of litigation. Judge Carland, who was on the Federal bench at the time, decided against the city. The Mayor carried the case to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals — and won. This was one of the first decisions on municipal ownership ever secured. The water rate in Sioux Falls is now only one-half of what it used to be. Revolutionary? Yes — but sensible!

Sioux Falls, with a population of 25,000, has twenty-three miles of paved streets, or an average, approximately, of one mile of paving for each 1,000 people. This is up to the average of any western city, and it, too, was stimulated and pushed through by Mayor Burnside.

In addition to all this, he encouraged the city to install a Carnegie Library, and he fathered the movement which resulted in the purchase of five large city parks with a valuation of $250,000.

CHILDHOOD AND MANHOOD

Mayor Burnside, like most boys who have gained distinction in life through their own

individual exertion, was born on a farm. His birthplace was in Delaware County, New York, near the village of Deposit. He came into existence November 3, 1858. His early years were spent on the farm where he did all kinds of heavy outdoor labor. This helped to develop his big muscular body.

When George was thirteen years of age, the Burnside family went west and settled on another farm in Linn County, Iowa, near Cedar Rapids. Here the boy worked very hard, clearing stumps, digging rocks, and breaking new fields for a period of three years.

However, in 1876, he started out in life for himself. First, he went to Cedar Rapids and learned the masons' trade. He toiled diligently at this line of heavy manual labor until 1883 when he struck out for Dakota and settled at Sioux Falls. Here again he worked at the masons' trade for three years. Following this experience, he served for two years as Chief of Police. Finally, in the spring of 1888, he went into the livery and transfer business, following this line of work for eighteen years.

During the time he was Chief of Police, and while in the transfer business, he was continually familiarizing himself with Sioux Falls and studying the needs of the city. People began to feel that this knowledge, gained first-hand, might be put to use to their advantage; and so, in 1899, they elected him alderman and kept him in the city council for eleven years. Then, in 1900, they promoted him to mayor. At the end of six years, he dropped out for three years. But in 1909, he was again called to the mayor's chair, filling the position with credit to date.

He is, in the language of Roscommon:

"In joys, in grief, in triumphs, in retreat,
Great always, without aiming to be great."

The Mayor is a modest man. He says: "Sioux Falls is the greatest little city in the United States;" but he never boasts of any part he has taken in its development. Perhaps with Fielding in "Tom Thumb," he would say:

"When I'm not thanked at all, I'm thanked enough:
I've done my duty, and I've done no more."

Mayor Burnside's education was limited to a few short terms in the rural schools of New York and of Iowa, plus three months at a business college in Vinton, Iowa. He is, in the truest sense of the phrase, a self-made man.

On November 17, 1881, about eighteen months before he started for Dakota to work out his own destiny, he was united in marriage at Vinton to Miss Anna Reed. One son and two daughters put in their appearance at the Burnside home and added to the pleasure thereof.

The Mayor is a Free Mason—being Grand Commander of South Dakota, and Potentate of El Riad Temple —, an Elk, a Workman, a Woodman, a Maccabee, and a Moose. He worships at the Episcopalian church.

HON. C. A. CHRISTOPHERSON

CONGRESSMAN, FIRST DISTRICT, SOUTH DAKOTA

The legislature of 1915 was in session. Hon. C. A. Christopherson, of Minnehaha

County, who was serving his second term in the House, had been elected Speaker. The session was nearing its close. Perfect harmony had prevailed and Mr. Christopherson was looked upon as an ideal presiding officer.

All of a sudden, the House got away from him. Hon. E. H. Withee, of Turner County, and Hon. James McFarland, of Codington County, became engaged in a hostile and spirited debate. Speaker Christopherson rapped for order. The debaters ignored him and started to come together for a fistic encounter. The Sergeant at Arms failed to act. The Speaker, excited and angered, then left his chair and started to descend to the floor to separate the two irate legislators. As he approached them, Mr. McFarland turned suddenly around and in a rich, melodious voice began to recite the poem, "If I Had to Do It Again."

It was then that Speaker Christopherson discovered what had happened. He had been trapped. The House had gotten away from him — sure! With beads of perspiration standing out on his brow, he went back and sank into his chair, while the eloquent Mc-

Farland recounted the events of the session and presented "Mr. Speaker" with a beautiful trophy emblematic of the good wishes of the entire membership.

We think of the jovial words of Jay in "Fables":

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"Those who in quarrels interpose
Must often wipe a bloody nose."

Christopherson escaped this style of punishment, while the House looked on and must have thought of the musings of Butler in "Hudibras":

"With many a stiff thwack, many a bang,
Hard crabtree and old iron rang;
While none that saw them could divine
To which side conquest would incline."

HIS EARLY YEARS

The son of a pioneer Minnesota family, that among other hardships had to clear a large part of the farm of trees and stumps, Charley's childhood days were spent amid scenes of hard work and industry. When not at school he was given practical lessons in the actual work of conducting a farm. Carrying wood and water, doing chores

morning and night, driving teams in the field, binding sheaves of grain after the old self-rake reaper, in the field before daylight picking corn out of the snow bare-handed, were all experiences which were not always agreeable, yet taught him endurance and how to meet and overcome obstacles.

He lived on the home farm until past nineteen years of age when he removed to Sioux Falls and enrolled in his brother's Business College.

"Chris," as he is familiarly called by his associates, pursued his studies, but attending school in town and living at a boarding house was a decided contrast to the busy life he had formerly led; so it was but a short time until he was seeking and obtained work to do while attending school. One winter he took care of a furnace in a down-town office building, and also attended to the collection of current bills for some of the physicians in the city. With something to do, town life was more attractive, and after the completion of his school work, he took up the study of law, and was admitted to the bar in 1893.

While reading law, and for a year after his admission to the bar, he was employed in law offices in his home city. In those days, law offices handled a large number of delinquent claims, and Charley spent considerable time on the road collecting. He traveled over the larger portion of the State and in this work evidenced the result of his earlier training, in that no matter as to the weather, if a trip had been planned for a certain day, weather conditions were never allowed to interfere. As a natural consequence, many weary hours were spent on the road contending with mud in the spring, heat and dust in the summer, and facing the cold and chilly blasts of the winter season. This work also had other disagreeable features, owing to the disputes and contentions between the real parties to the transaction. It frequently required the exercise of real diplomacy to avoid personal encounters. On only two occasions in connection with this work did he get into personal conflict. Once was when an irate debtor sought a new way of liquidating his indebtedness, by deliberately tearing into small pieces a note that Chris pre-

sented to him for payment. This was a practice Christopherson felt must be suppressed at once, and without any formal declaration, a fight was in progress. When truce was declared, the debtor signed a statement acknowledging destruction of the note and a promise to pay on a certain day, — a promise he punctually observed. The second instance was when Charley was engaged in discussion with a certain debtor over a claim, he suddenly observed the debtor's wife approaching him with a hatchet so large that it resembled a broad-axe, and with which she threatened to end Charley's career then and there. Chris escaped with his life, and without being carved with the axe, for when he left he carried the axe away. It has since done duty in his household in the preparation of kindling wood, and for such peaceful purpose has been found very useful.

Barring the two foregoing instances, Chris managed to avoid any personal difficulty in his work on the road by holding to the theory that he was not out to quarrel with the debtors, but to get adjustments; also that a debtor who for any reason, was unable to pay,

when pressed for payment, had some reason for being irritated. So he took no particular note of their outbursts of anger, but after a free expression, on their part, concerning collectors, lawyers and the law generally, the business in hand was discussed, and they usually parted with a good understanding, if not always as friends. His work in this line brought him in contact with all manner of people, and his observation from such experience is that the great majority of the people are honest and desirous of meeting their obligations, but frequently are prevented from so doing by circumstances which they cannot avoid.

"PROMPT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS"

In March, 1894, Charley opened an office of his own in Sioux Falls and early adopted the motto, "Prompt Attention to Business," which for many years appeared on his business stationery. However, after many years of close attention to business, when he became a candidate for office and began to devote time to political campaigns, the above motto was omitted. The reason is obvious. Later he formed a law partnership, and the

firm is now Christopherson, Melquist & Davenport.

"While lawyers have more sober sense,
Than t' argue at their own expense,
But make their best advantages
Of others' quarrels, like the Swiss,
And out of foreign controversies,
By aiding both sides, fill their purses:
But have no interest in the cause
For which they engage and wage the laws,
Nor further prospect than their pay,
Whether they lose or win the day."

— BUTLER

NEVER IDLE

While many years have elapsed since Charley left the home farm in Minnesota, he never lost interest in the great and basic industry of Agriculture, and as a side line or rather a recreation, he has purchased unimproved land and spent time and means in improving the same; planting trees, drilling wells, erecting buildings, and generally making the place an attractive rural home. A number of farms in the State, so improved by Chris, are now the comfortable homes and productive farms of the present owners.

Charley never acquired the habit of idling, and so among other activities he has given

of his time to the public. For ten years he served as a member of the Board of Education of his home city, for three years President of the Board, and for many years was an active worker in the various fraternal orders of which he is a member, and which work and association was in itself a study of human nature.

POLITICAL LIFE

Until 1912, Charley had not sought political preferment; but in that year he became a candidate in the Republican primary election for the office of Representative in the State Legislature. Having once concluded to seek the nomination, he displayed in his political activities the same determination and industry that has characterized his previous work and we find him canvassing the country in the interest of his candidacy and in the fall engaging in the general campaign for the Republican ticket.

He secured the nomination in the primary and was elected a member of the lower house, serving through the stormy and contentious session of 1913. This was the last session of our legislature at which a United States

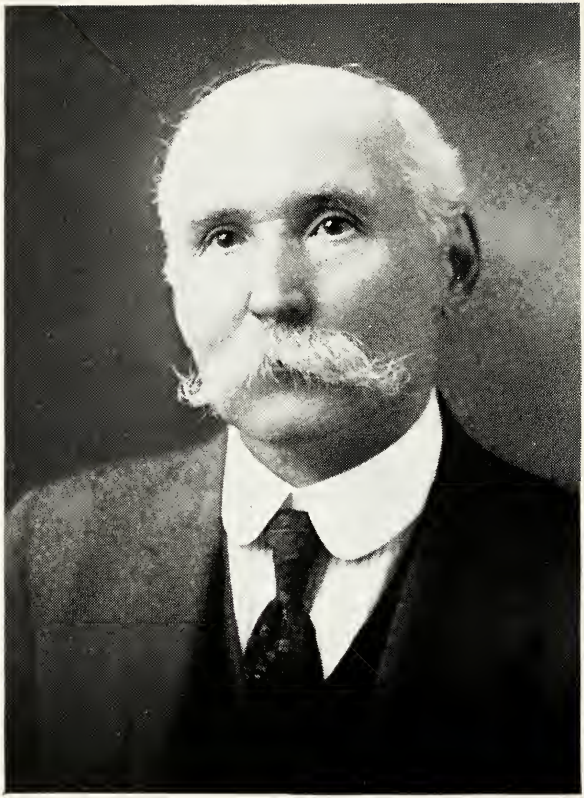
Senator was chosen, and a very bitter contest developed over that election; and it has been said by those familiar with our legislative history that this was one of the most personal and bitter sessions ever held in the history of our State.

Charley was returned from his county to the next session, was chosen in the Republican caucus as the Speaker of the House, and at the opening session was elected Speaker of the 14th Legislative Session of our State. As the presiding officer of this session, he had the confidence, good will and earnest support of the entire membership of the House. In his work as Speaker he also adhered to his motto, "Prompt Attention to Business," which is evidenced by the fact that on the evening before the day of final adjournment, the House calendar was cleared, — a feat it is said never before accomplished in the legislative history of our State.

He was nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the 1st District, in the primary election in 1918, and is now serving his first term in that legislative body. In 1920 he was re-elected.

PERSONAL

Mr. Christopherson was united in marriage to Miss Abbie M. Deyoe on November 30, 1897. To their union two children were born, — a daughter and a son. In 1916, the Messenger of Death stole quietly into their happy home and carried the daughter away.



FRANK J. CORY

FRANK J. CORY

EDITOR WATERTOWN DAILY NEWS

When we speak of journalism in America, our minds promptly revert to Ben Franklin and the Saturday Evening Post. Then we jump forward to Nathan Hale who bought the year-old Boston Daily Advertiser during the third year of the War of 1812 and published it until the third year of the Civil War — a period of fifty years. And correlatively we think of James Gordon Bennett, founder of the New York Herald; of Horace Greeley, who established the New York Tribune; of Charles Dana, editor of the New York Sun; of Henry Raymond, who launched the New York Times; of William Curtis, the world-renowned correspondent; and of George Childs, editor of the Home Weekly.

When we confine our vision to our own state, the names of our pioneer editors come rapidly upon the pages of memory: Kingsbury, Bowen, McLeod, Halladay, Roberts, Day, Longstaff, Bonham, Gossage, Hackett,

Nash, Sanders, Dowdell, Stanley, Downey, Willy, Conklin, and a number of others. Then we pause and look! and there, in bold relief, stands the name of F. J. Cory, editor of the Watertown Daily News. With him we are now to deal for a few brief paragraphs.

CAREER

Perhaps we can get a clearer view of him by unraveling his life from the beginning. He was born on a farm near Palmyra, Wisconsin, January 22, 1859. Here he spent his boyhood — doing farm-boy work and attending rural schools in the winter, until he was nine years of age. Then the family moved to Iowa and settled on a farm twelve miles southwest of New Hampton. Again, he attended country school for several winter terms. However, when he was eighteen, he secured a certificate and taught school for two terms.

When he attained his majority, in 1880, he came to Dakota, and settled at Brookings, where he did newspaper work for two years for Miles and Skinner, on the Valley News.

But, in 1882, he went to Redfield and became employed by Miles as City Editor on the

Redfield Journal — now the Journal-Observer. The next year he bought a half interest in the plant, and the year following he purchased the other half.

Money was scarce, as all those who passed through the early days in Dakota will freely attest. Interest rates were fabulous. There was no law limiting them, and conscience was either dead or had taken a vacation.

Cory borrowed $720 to complete his transaction. He paid 3 per cent a month (36 per cent a year) on it for the first six months. By that time he had paid off $420 of the principal, out of the earnings of the shop. On the remaining $300 he paid 2 per cent a month, until he liquidated it six months later.

POWER OF THE PRESS

In 1886, Cory took in Herbert Geddes as his partner. Geddes was a good newspaper man and Cory entrusted the plant to him while he took a trip through the western states.

Before starting, he told the political leaders in Spink County that if they nominated certain men for office in 1888, while he was away, he would bolt the ticket when he got

back. They nominated the "forbidden" men. Cory bolted. A red-hot political fight ensued. The young editor was fearless. He dipped his editorial pen in acid. His denunciations attracted the attention of the whole state. There were nine papers being published in Spink County at the time. Eight of them supported the regular ticket. Cory opposed it. He and his friends put up a ticket of their own. Election day came! Cory elected every man on his reform ticket, by majorities ranging from 400 to 900.

His success scared the old county bosses. They had learned in the hard school of experience that their young editor was not to be trifled with. It was necessary for them to make peace with him; and so they offered him a seat in the state senate in the campaign of 1890. He accepted, and was elected.

CHANGES LOCATION

Cory sold the Journal in 1891 to Geddes and A. W. Ransom. Then he returned to Iowa where he spent nearly two years. In 1893, Geddes and Ransom sold the Redfield Journal and bought the Watertown Daily News. They invited Cory to return to

Dakota and become editor of their paper. He did so. They purchased Colonel Lyon's Weekly Opinion, consolidated the plants, and changed the name of the paper to the Watertown Public Opinion.

In 1898, President McKinley appointed Mr. Cory postmaster at Watertown. He was reappointed by President Roosevelt, holding the office, all told, nearly nine years. During this period he continued his editorial work; in fact he edited Public Opinon for fifteen years. He made it a vital factor in the political life of the state. The "sparks" from his pen were reproduced by all the big dailies of the west.

Cory, meanwhile, had purchased Geddes' interest in the paper. In 1908, he and Ransom sold the plant to Bancroft and Way.

He went to Colorado in 1909, and remained for five years. Upon his return in 1914, he and Ransom became associated in the publication of the Saturday News — a weekly paper which had been launched at Watertown. The next year Cory took over the entire management, — Mr. Ransom removing to Mitchell; and in 1918, he converted the

paper into the Daily News, which he still publishes.

"Only a newspaper! quick read, quick lost,
Who sums the treasure that it carries hence?
Torn, trampled under foot, who counts thy cost?
Star-eyed intelligence."

MARY CLEMMER

Mr. Cory is one of the ablest editorial writers in the west. He possesses a natural diction that is very inviting. His vocabulary is large, and his range of detailed knowledge is far above the average. He is a student with a student's mind; an editor with an editor's heart.

"Of all the arts in which the wise excel,
Nature's chief masterpicce is writing well."

SHEFFIELD

Then, too, Editor Cory believes in keeping a newspaper on a high plane. He never gets into a "fight" unless the conditions which provoke it are very abnormal. He likes a good news story, and he demands that his reporters get the FACTS.

Warren G. Harding, when he purchased the Marion (Ohio) Star, a decade ago, gave a list of instructions to his reporters, which,

were one to read them and not know their author, he might readily presume they fell from the pen of Frank J. Cory. They represent the latter's sentiments and are typical of his style. They follow:

"Remember there are two sides to every question. Get both. Be truthful. Get the facts. Mistakes are inevitable but strive for accuracy. I would rather have one story exactly right than a hundred half wrong. Be decent, be fair, be generous. Boost, don't knock. There's good in everybody. Bring out the good in everybody and never needlessly hurt the feelings of anybody. In reporting a political gathering give the facts; tell the story, as it is, not as you would like to have it. Treat all parties alike. If there is any politics to be played we will play it in our editorial columns. Treat all religious matters reverently. If it can possibly be avoided never bring ignominy to an innocent man or child in telling of the misdeeds or misfortune of a relative. Don't wait to be asked but do it without the asking and above all be clean and never let a dirty word or suggestive story get into type. I want this paper so conducted that it can go into any home without destroying the innocence of any child."

"I shot an arrow into the air;
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight
Could not follow in its flight.

"I breathed a song into the air;
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For who has sight so keen and strong
That it can follow the flight of song?

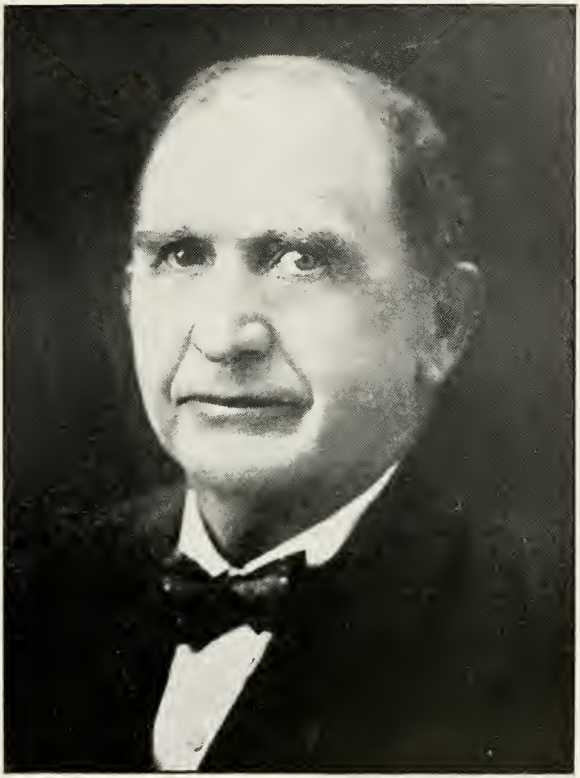
"Long, long afterward, in an oak
I found the arrow, still unbroke;
And the song, from beginning to end,
I found again in the heart of a friend."

LONGFELLOW

OTHER RELATIONSHIPS

Mr. Cory was united in marriage, in 1895, to Miss Agnes Dilts, of Watertown, — a lady of Scotch-Canadian stock. They attend the Christian Science church, and Mr. Cory is a member of the Elks and of the United Workmen.

N. B. — Just as we were locking up our forms to go to press, Editor Cory lost his entire plant at Watertown, by fire. Regrets! — THE PUBLISHERS.



ROBERT EMMETT DOWDELL

IN SEARCH OF GOLD

On the 2nd day of April, 1877, a ruddy-faced stripling, nineteen years of age, climbed down from an overland freighter,

consisting of 135 wagons drawn by mules and horses, and set his feet in the throbbing gold-seekers' city of Deadwood. He was of good character, high courage, and ambitious to see the "fabled golden West." His name was Robert Emmett Dowdell, one of our Dakota pioneers.

In Iowa, as an ambitious lad, he had perhaps heard them sing:

"There's a country famed in story,
As you've oftentimes been told,
'Tis a land of mighty rivers
Running over sands of gold."

At any rate he was lured to the Black Hills by stories of Gold, of Adventure, and of Promise.

"Your peaks are beautiful, ye (rich Black Hills)!
In the soft light of these serenest skies;
From the broad highland region, black with pines,
Fair as the hills of Paradise they rise,
Bathed in the tint Peruvian slaves behold
In rosy flushes in the virgin gold."

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

"Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!
Bright and yellow, hard and cold,
Molten, graven, hammer'd and roll'd;
Heavy to get, and light to hold;
Hoarded, barter'd, bought, and sold,

Stolen, borrow'd, squander'd, doled;
(Loved) by the young, (and) hugg'd by the old
To the very verge of the churchyard mould;
Price of many a crime untold;
Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!"

HOOD

CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH

Robert E. Dowdell was born on a farm near Ogdensburg, in St. Lawrence County, New York, December 15, 1857. When his father returned from the Civil War in 1864, the family immediately went west and settled on a farm near Dubuque, Iowa. Several years later they purchased and removed to a farm in Harding County, near Iowa Falls. Here Robert continued his farm labors until he grew to young manhood.

His educational preparation for life was limited to the winter terms in rural schools in New York and Iowa. However, he was a born mathematician, as his successful dealings in the business world in after life disclose.

YOUNG MANHOOD

Wholly devoid of fear, he left the old farm in Harding County in 1877, and started west for the hazardous Indian haunts of the Black

Hills, in pursuit of Gold. He went by train as far as Yankton — the end of the only railroad in the Territory, at that time. Here were being fitted out many mule, horse, and ox freighting outfits, among which were those belonging to the following: Welch and Walpoole, Volin brothers, John Dillon, and others whose names are familiar to Territorial pioneers.

The private outfit (a well fitted prairie schooner) drawn by a span of mules in which Mr. Dowdell and his boyhood chum, John Dershem, made the trip, lost its identity in the above group.

They had many startling experiences, for the large, muscular, Sioux Indians were hostile in the extreme. En route they helped to bury four boys who had been scalped by the Indians. In one grove on the bank of an unnamed creek (now known as "Dead Man's Creek") they laid them to rest.

When they arrived at Deadwood, they found an inflated mountain city, wide open, with saloons, gambling houses and resorts of all kinds. It was filled with some desperate characters. Wild Bill had been killed; but

young Dowdell lived to witness the execution of his slayer, Jack McCall, who was brought to justice and hanged according to law at Yankton, the old territorial capital. Calamity Jane still held sway, and was both to be admired and feared.

Placer mining proved a failure. It was evident to the more thoughtful that the great bulk of the precious metal lay deep in the quartz foundation, — just as the large Homestake Mining Company has since proven. However, Wheeler Brothers did take 1,900 pounds of gold dust out of the bed of Deadwood creek, and a trio of negroes, in "Niggers Gulch," also made a handsome find.

Dowdell and his partner, John Dershem, a lad one year his junior, decided from the beginning, that the chances for success in placer mining were not good, and so they filed a "squatter's right" on a small tract in what is now known as "Centennial Prairie," a portion of which extended up the mountain gulch where pine timber was abundant. They broke a small piece of ground and planted it to potatoes — the first ones ever planted in that region.

Their "ranch" was two miles from old Crook City, and not far from the present town of Whitewood. During the summer of '77 more than a score of scalpless people were buried at Crook City, a majority of which Mr. Dowdell helped to lay away. The victims were all men, except one. A woman, in company with her brother and husband, was murdered on Willow Creek on the Bismarck Trail.

But young Dowdell was no tenderfoot, and these bloody scenes and the drunken carousals and almost nightly murders that took place in Deadwood stirred no fear in him. He was clean of habit, — never having tasted liquor or tobacco in his life.

One thing that helped Dowdell and Dershem to succeed was the fact that they set to work and felled the trees on their claim. They built charcoal pits and converted the rough part of this timber into charcoal which found a ready sale among the blacksmiths in the mining camps, at $1.00 per bushel. A saw-mill company, named Powers & Anderson, from Three Rivers, Michigan, freighted a saw-mill into the region and set it up near

the Dowdell-Dershem ranch. The young wood-choppers sold their sawlogs to this firm and then began to work for them in the sawmill. The income from their toil was a surer asset than "panning dirt."

The placer mining bubble bursted. People left the gulches, and Dowdell, in 1879, took charge of the home farm in Harding County, Iowa. But the memory of Dakota was ever uppermost in his mind; and as he plowed and planted in the undulating fields of the old Iowa farm, he longed for the rich virgin soil in the Valley of the James River, in which in 1881 he staked his second claim, this time a homestead.

ENTERS NEWSPAPER FIELD

Dowdell remained on his homestead in Sanborn County until 1889, when he went to Chicago, and for two years engaged in the real estate business. In October, 1891, he purchased the Sanborn County Advocate, at Artesian, this state, and took possession of it in January following. He published the Advocate for twenty-two years, making it a power in the political life of Sanborn County.

His first newspaper experience was acquired in the Black Hills. While there he acted as correspondent for the Iowa Falls Sentinel.

He was elected President of the South Dakota Press Association in 1907, and of the National Editorial Association in 1910.

REAL ESTATE

After returning from Chicago to Dakota in 1892, he continued in the real estate business, establishing the Dowdell Land Agency in connection with his newspaper work. After disposing of the Advocate, he devoted most of his time to his land business. He has recently, with his sons, Ray and Milton, established an office in Mitchell, S. D., and is today a large land-holder in the state of his adoption. It is generally conceded that no man has brought more loaded immigrant cars and actual settlers to South Dakota than he.

In 1910, himself and partner, B. H. Millard, purchased the Rodee ranch, a tract of land extending southward from the village of Forestburg, about three miles on each side of the James River, containing

1,960 acres. Out of this tract they developed the now popular Ruskin Park. On this land is more than 200 acres of ash, elm, and hackberry timber.

This is one of the most picturesque places in Dakota. Nature outdid herself to make it ideal. The winding stream which mirrors the trees, the splendid opportunities for bathing, boating, and fishing, the rapids, the springs, and the huge trees, are all the handiwork of nature herself. The owners have built in the park one of the very best mile dirt automobile speedways in the United States. The park is only a few miles from the center of population in South Dakota, and as many as 15,000 people and 4,700 automobiles have entered it on a single day.

"If thou art worn and hard beset
With sorrows that thou wouldst forget,
If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep
Thy heart from fainting, and thy soul from sleep,
Go to (Ruskin Park)! No tears
Dim the sweet look that Nature wears."

LONGFELLOW

POLITICS

Like other aggressive pioneers, gifted with leadership, Dowdell got into politics. He is

the son of an abolitionist soldier, and a Republican by birth and training. Yet, he followed Bryan in 1896 and has been more or less identified with Democracy since that time. He was the first assessor of Sanborn County, — serving for two years. He was elected to the lower house of the state legislature in 1895, and to the state senate in 1907 and again in 1917. He also served two years as a member of the State Board of Agriculture. For seven years he was president of the board of education of Artesian.

Dowdell is a very ready speaker and his services on the platform are greatly in demand, not only in politics, but at all social and patriotic functions as well.

PERSONAL

After his return to Iowa from the Black Hills, in 1879, he was united in marriage to Miss Lydia J. Pearce, of Iowa Falls. She died the next year, leaving an infant son — Marion Dowdell, now of Artesian, S. D. Mr. Dowdell remarried in 1882. His second wife was Miss Lavilla A. Moler — also of Iowa Falls. To her he owes much of his success

in life. She is the mother of six children — three girls and three boys.

Mr. Dowdell is Secretary of the Territorial Pioneers and of the South Dakota Homecomers' Association. He is also a member of the State Historical Society.

The family spends their summers in Ruskin Park where their commodious "Elmwood Inn" is always open to their host of personal friends. Mr. and Mrs. Dowdell and two of their daughters — Misses Ethel and Lavilla, — spent the winter of 1920-21 in the Hawaiian Islands ——

"The land of Beulah —
Blessed, blessed land of light,
Where the flowers bloom forever
And the sun is always bright."

GENERAL CHARLES H. ENGLESBY

GEN. C. H. ENGLESBY

OUR MODEL SOLDIER

The balls came pell-mell
Like a moulten hell,
Smiting us left and right;
We rose or fell
While through the dell
We rushed for yonder height.
We did not shrink
At the awful brink
Of the river's roaring breath,
But on we pressed
As our ranks grew less
To the open jaws of death.
Through human gore
We onward bore,
As the foe began to run;
Brave men fell dead,
But on we sped
Till the final trench was won.
Oh! charge sublime!
O'er dust and grime
Each hero stamped his name
In shot and shell
Like a molten hell
On the topmost heights of fame,
Ay! cold and stiff
'Neath a bush on the cliff,
Our wounded and dead did lie,
While the hot March sun
On that grand deed done
Looked down with his piercing eye.

What fight was it? The fight on the Marilao river, twelve miles north of Manila, in the Philippine Islands, on March 27, 1899. The town was defended by four regiments of Aguinaldo's "red-jackets" — troops that had been thoroughly trained in the Spanish army. They were heavily intrenched on the opposite bank of the river. It fell to the lot of the First South Dakota Infantry to storm the place.

The day was hot and sultry. The battle was begun by the First Battalion, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Lee Stover, of Watertown. The Second Battalion, commanded by Major Charles A. Howard, of Aberdeen, rushed forward to their assistance. Major-General Arthur McArthur took charge in person and ordered the Third Battalion of the South Dakotas, commanded by Major William F. Allison, of Brookings, to double-quick into the fight.

While racing his troops across a rice field, pell-mell, to get them into the melee, Major Allison was sunstruck. He did not recover for two months. This forced Captain Charles H. Englesby, of Watertown, the senior cap-

tain of the regiment, to take command of the Third Battalion, in the capacity of Major.

Although the battalion idolized their regular commander, Major Allison, they gave the most hearty and loyal support to their new commander, and faced death as contentedly under him as they had done before.

It was during the subsequent battles in the Philippines, while acting as major, that Englesby revealed his great judgment as a commanding officer under fire, and laid the foundation for his subsequent military career.

General Englesby has been thirty-three years in the national guard of the state, and he was the senior national guard officer from South Dakota in the World War.

He enlisted as a private in Co. H, 2nd Regt. of the old Dakota National Guard in 1888. During the first year he earned and received his promotion to Corporal and Sergeant. The next year he was made First Sergeant. Next, he was promoted to Battalion Sergeant-Major, and then to Regimental Sergeant-Major; and, finally, in 1891, to 2nd Lieutenant and Battalion Quarter-Master.

After filling each of these positions with credit, he was put back onto the line and made a 2nd Lieutenant in Co. H. From this position, he was elevated to Captain and Regimental Adjutant; and in 1898, at the breaking out of the Spanish-American War, he was transferred back to Co. H as its Captain and Commanding Officer. He made an able Captain and his old company missed him greatly after the fight at Marilao when he was made an acting-major.

At Maycauyan, P. I., on March 25, he was slightly wounded when a bullet crashed through the fleshy part of his left shoulder and littered him all over with blood; yet he refused to go to the hospital and remained in charge of his troops.

After the hard fighting in the Philippines, where he gave such a good account of himself, he returned with the regiment to the United States and was mustered out October 5, 1899.

In 1901, when the Guard of the state was reorganized, he was made Colonel and Inspector-General of the old 2nd Regiment; and when the 3rd Regiment was organized,

he was made its Lieut.-Colonel, and later its Colonel.

In 1905, when the 2nd and the 3rd Regiments were merged into the 4th, he was appointed Adjutant-General of the state. He served in this position eight years, — the longest, to date, that any man has ever held the position.

From 1913 to 1916, he was again Inspector-General of the S. D. N. G., with the rank of Major.

However, in 1916, when trouble arose on the Mexican border and war with that nation seemed imminent, he hastily organized a regiment of Cavalry, but was not quite in time to get into service.

Later on, however, when America got into the World War, this Cavalry regiment was promptly recognized by the War Department and accepted as a part of the National Guard of the United States. It was drafted with all other Guard troops on call of the President, August 5, 1917; and the regiment landed at Camp Cody in September following.

Here the regiment was broken up and apportioned among other organizations of the

37th Division, — it having been ascertained that the country would have no use for Cavalry troops in the war.

Colonel Englesby, as he had every reason to, felt very proud of his Cavalry regiment. It was as he says, "a hand-picked crowd." It was made up of the flower of South Dakota's best young manhood, in which very many of the state's leading families were represented. Every effort was made by Colonel Englesby and the higher officers of the regiment to have the War Department continue it intact, either as Artillery or Infantry, but to no avail. The junior officers and men were apportioned out to the other organizations at Camp Cody, and Colonel Englesby was ordered to Camp Wadsworth, S. C., and from there to Montgomery, Ala., where he established a large camp for training young men of the new draft, who were to be organized into an ordnance corps. Upon completion of this duty the War Department again ordered Colonel Englesby to Camp Wadsworth, where he was assigned to the command of the old 47th New York Infantry, which had been converted into the 53rd Pioneer In-

fantry. There were but a few hundred of the old organization left in this regiment when Colonel Englesby assumed command on July 4, 1918. Three thousand new draft men were assigned to the regiment within the next two weeks and on August 4 the regiment set sail from New York. Upon arrival at Brest it was assigned to the First Army Corps and despatched in all haste to the First Corps front, which was organizing its forces for the St. Mihiel offensive. The regiment arrived in its position on August 28, receiving its first baptism of fire within ninety days of the time a large majority of its personnel had donned the uniform of a soldier. The regiment went over the top with the front line offensive at St. Mihiel and continued with the advancing infantry until operations on this front had been successfully concluded, when Colonel Englesby, with his regiment, was sent by motor truck to the Argonne front where they again went over the top and continued on the First Corps front in the Argonne and beyond as far as Stenay, near Sedan, where they were at the suspension of hostilities. Colonel Englesby

was the recipient of the highest complimentary mention by General Pershing, delivered by the Commander-in-Chief in person at an inspection of the regiment by the General, prior to its departure for home, for its services with the First Corps, which organization had been under his personal direction and observation throughout the two major offensives.

Upon Colonel Englesby's arrival in New York he and his men were accorded a grand reception and banquet at the Hotel Astor, at which time the mayor of the city presented the Colonel with a magnificent silk flag as the commanding officer of a New York City regiment in the World War.

Having filled every military position from Private to General, he knows the lot of a soldier well. His ability to get along with soldiers arises from his wide experience and his even temper. Well might we snatch from Macbeth the words which Shakespeare put into his mouth, and apply them to General Englesby:

"'Tis much he dares;
And, to that dauntless temper of his mind,
He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valor,
To act in safety."

Goldsmith, in that lamentable poem, "The Deserted Village," must have had in mind a soldier who was just the opposite from General Englesby, when he wrote:

"The broken soldier, kindly bade to stay,
Sat by his fire, and talked the night away;
Wept o'er his wounds, or, tales of sorrow done,
Shouldered his crutch, and showed how fields were won."

The General was in much of the heaviest fighting on the western battle front in Europe, yet Providence spared him to his family and preserved him for later days. Since his return from the World War, he has engaged in business.

CIVILIAN CAREER

We must not pass over his busy life without going into his activities outside of the army.

He was born on a farm near Sleepy Eye, Minnesota, March 19, 1869. When he was but one year of age his father moved to

Alma, Wisconsin, and went into the hotel business. Later he engaged in a similar business at Mondovi, Wisconsin.

However, when Charles was eleven years of age the family moved to Watertown, S. D., where the father again entered the hotel business as proprietor of the old City Hotel at that place. (It was later known as the Massasoit House.) The father passed away in 1905.

While a young lad at Mondovi, Charles had attended public school. Later he attended at Watertown. Then he went to Brookings College for one year. This constituted his educational equipment for life. The rest he got in the hard school of experience.

At different times he has been employed on all the newspapers of Watertown, and has served in every capacity from printer's devil to editor. In 1893, he bought the South Shore Messenger and moved it to Watertown where he conducted it as a weekly until 1898, when he sold out to enter the Spanish-American War.

In 1901, and again in 1905, he was elected to the state senate; and in 1907, to the house.

General Englesby was united in marriage in 1895 to Miss Julia E. Parker, of Watertown; and to their union four children came to bless their home. One died in infancy, leaving two daughters and one son living.

He belongs to the Masons, the Elks and the Rotary Club.

"When he speaks not like a citizen,
You find him like a soldier."
— SHAKESPEARE

HON. HARRY L. GANDY

CONGRESSMAN, 3RD DIST.,
SOUTH DAKOTA

"When I bade Mrs. Gandy 'Goodby,' last night," said Hon. Harry L. Gandy to a friend as they were riding along together on the train while he was on his way to Washington to be sworn in for the first time in 1915, as a Member of Congress, "I said to her:

'Wife, we must save our money to build up a home for a broken-down politician.' "

"What is your theory concerning that?" queried his friend.

"Well, you see," replied Gandy, "I'm a Democrat, and my district is normally Republican by over 5000 votes. I overcame this majority this time and was elected by a plurality of 1632; but, unless political sentiment in my district changes, it is only a question of time when I'll be defeated and have to return to private life. Then, I want a place to go."

He had been nominated for Congress, from his district, by the Democrats in 1912, but was defeated by Cong. E. W. Martin, of Deadwood. Martin was not a candidate for reelection in 1914, — his health having failed. Another Republican was nominated in his stead. Gandy won in this campaign. He was reelected in 1916 by a plurality of 4373, and in 1918 by 3060. But, in 1920, even though he ran ahead of his ticket about 10,000, he nevertheless got caught in the Republican landslide and was defeated by Judge Williamson by approximately 3000.

The days of the "broken-down politician" had come to him, just as he had honestly predicted, and just as they are almost sure to come to every man nowadays who strives to stay in public life. Yet, he accepted his fate without bitterness, and will return to his large ranch, near Wasta, which he has been developing for the past few years, and of which his homestead constitutes an original part. There he expects to spend the major portion of his time directing scientific farming and stock raising on the place.

"Whate'er betides, by destiny 'tis done,
And better bear like men, than vainly seek to shun."
DRYDEN

ADVANTAGES

Harry Gandy has two distinct advantages in life: First, he was born well, — both of his parents being teachers. His father, of Scotch-Irish descent, was for many years superintendent of the city schools at Churubusco, Indiana, but ended his days as a practitioner at the bar. His mother, of New England Yankee stock, was a teacher in the Churubusco public schools at the time that she and the elder Gandy were married.

Second, he was given a finished education. One needs only pause to recall that every president of the United States since Abraham Lincoln, has been a college graduate, and that, in all probability, every one in the future will be. An education has come to be an asset: lack of it, a distinct liability.

Harry was born in Churubusco, August 13, 1881. His parents put him through the public schools of that place, including the high school. Then they sent him to the Tri-State College, at Angola, Indiana, where he graduated from the scientific course with the class of 1901. His teacher in science was Professor L. W. Fairfield. The latter was also elected to the 65th and 66th Congresses, so that he and Gandy — teacher and student — served together.

PURSUITS

After completing his college course, Mr. Gandy taught for a year in the public schools of Fulton county, Ohio; one summer term in Defiance College, at Defiance, Ohio; and a portion of one year at Copper Falls Mine, near Lake Superior, in the copper country. He resigned the latter position before the

end of the year, to enter the newspaper business at Lagrange, Indiana, where he became publisher of the Lagrange Democrat. Later he also acquired the News at Kendallville, Indiana. In 1906, he converted it into the Kendallville Daily News. The next year he disposed of both properties and came to Dakota, where on September 28, he began work as news editor of the Rapid City Daily Journal, — filling the position until May 1, 1909.

From then until January 1, 1910, he was business manager of the Rapid City Printing Company and editor of the Gate City Guide. He then purchased the Wasta Gazette and removed to that place where he gave his personal attention to the business.

On March 14, 1910, Judge Carland appointed him United States Commissioner, which position he held until July 1, 1913, when he resigned, having been appointed by President Wilson as Receiver of Public Moneys in the U. S. Land Office at Rapid City. He held this position until March 3, 1915, when he resigned to become a Member of Congress.

In 1910, Mr. Gandy was nominated and elected to the state senate, on the Democratic ticket, notwithstanding the fact that Pennington County was strongly Republican. He bears the reputation of being the "best single-handed campaigner in the state." After his election to congress the first time, he was driving on the Rosebud in his auto when he was met by a staunch Republican who had opposed him in the campaign, coming from the opposite direction in his car. The two autos were stopped.

The Republican said: "Hello! Congressman."

"Stop that!" said Gandy, as he climbed out of his car to step over to shake hands with the other driver. "You call me 'Harry' the same as you always have." The Republican voted for him ever since.

While in the state senate, he was the youngest member in the session of 1911; yet he gave a good account of himself, being the author of the law providing for an Executive Accountant to check up the accounts of state institutions, which has now been expanded until it includes all counties, cities, towns,

and public accounts of every description in the state.

IN CONGRESS

Gandy had only been in Congress two years when the United States declared war on the Central Powers of Europe. This responsibility brought with it opportunities as well. He voted for the original declaration of war, for higher pay for soldiers, sailors, and marines, liberal family allowances, war risk insurance, and a number of other important measures under which the great war was fought and won. During his six years in Congress the Federal Farm Loan law was enacted, as was also the section-homestead law, federal assistance for highways, closing the rolls of Indian tribes, and many other things in which South Dakota has a local interest.

During his service he was a member of the Indian and Public Lands Committees. He is author of the measure which opened to homestead entry the agricultural lands in the Forest Reserve in Pennington and in Lawrence counties; also of the two laws under which it was sought to compel the Milwaukee Railway Company to build a permanent

bridge over the Missouri River at Chamberlain, and under which 600 feet of steel bridge has been built, and 300 feet more were recently ordered constructed by the Secretary of War.

He introduced and secured the passage of the bill providing for the establishment of the Custer State Game Sanctuary, which added 30,000 acres to the State Park in the Black Hills. Mr. Gandy is the author, and secured the passage, of the bill which secured for the Sioux Indians an authorization to have their claims against the United States Government adjudicated at once by the Court of Claims. He introduced and secured the adoption of the amendment which provided for non-contiguous additional homesteads under the section-homestead bill; also an amendment by which livestock demonstration work was installed and is being carried on by the Government Experimental Farm at Ardmore, in Fall River County.

Congressman Gandy is the author of several amendments making special appropriations for highway work on Indian Reservations; also of an amendment to the 1919

Indian Appropriation bill making an appropriation to assist in building a bridge across the Cheyenne River, on the southern boundary of the Cheyenne River Indian Reservation.

Not forgetful of his home town, he secured an appropriation for a new building and for extensive improvements in the old buildings, at the Indian School at Rapid City.

The foregoing facts are taken from the official records. It will thus be seen that Congressman Gandy, although defeated at the polls, can retire to private life with considerable satisfaction to himself as well as to his friends who previously elected him. Modesty would forbid him making a confession such as Shakespeare forced Othello to make:

> *"I have done the state some service,*
> *and they know it."*

And Smollett, thinking of the possible defeat that comes to men in the race of life, steps up and declares:

"What though success will not attend on all,
Who bravely dares, must sometimes risk a fall."

Gandy took the risk — lost! Won biennially for the next three times; then, lost again.

PERSONAL AFFAIRS

Mr. Gandy was united in marriage, October 30, 1909, to Miss Frances M. Keiser, of Rapid City. Their little family consists of a son and a daughter — Robert James and Helen Louise.

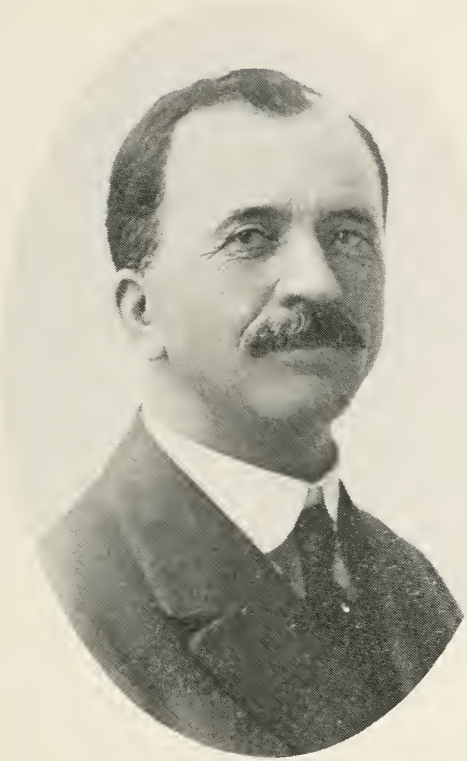
The family is generous in their church views. Mr. Gandy was reared as a United Brethren; Mrs. Gandy, as a Baptist; while their children attend the Presbyterian Sunday School.

He is a member of the Knights of Pythias Lodge at Lagrange, Indiana; of the Odd Fellows at Wasta, and of the Masonic and Elks Lodges in Rapid City.

Back to the farm!

"Happy the man, whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound,
Content to breathe his native air
(On) his own ground."

POPE



ARCHIBALD K. GARDNER

A LEADER OF THE STATE BAR

One of the really big successful lawyers of the state is Archibald K. Gardner, of Huron,

general attorney for the Chicago and North Western Railway Company, in South Dakota. He has been successful because of natural ability, hard work, and the fact that he has stuck close to his chosen profession.

When Colonel Robert Stewart resigned the attorneyship of the North Western Company in South Dakota, to become associate counsel for the Standard Oil Company, in 1907, there were numerous applicants for the position. A. K. Gardner, who at that time was practicing law in Rapid City, was not one of these applicants. His success as an attorney had, however, gained wide attention. The North Western people sent for him to come to Chicago. He went. They looked him over and offered him the attorneyship, which, after a few weeks of consideration, he finally accepted, taking up the work September 1, 1907. He moved to Huron where he has since resided. Attorney Gardner has held the general counsellorship of the North Western in this state the longest any man has ever held it to date.

HIS EDUCATION

His career has been an interesting one. His parents were both Scotch. He was born in Jasper County, Iowa, December 3, 1867. His boyhood was spent on a farm, where he attended rural school in the winter. Mr. Gardner took his preparatory course at Iowa College — now Grinnell College. After completing his freshman, his sophomore, and the first term of his junior, years, he was obliged to leave school and teach for a year to earn money with which to continue. After this he attended the State University of Iowa for one year, taught another year, and then completed his college course at the latter institution, with the class of 1892. He had taken part of his law course with his classical work, so that he was able to finish the law school of the State University in 1893. At the time of his graduation he won the Hudson prize on his law thesis.

After finishing his scholastic preparation for life, he roamed over northwestern Iowa looking for a suitable location, in which to practice law. But, the panic of 1893 was at its height. Lawyers everywhere were dis-

gusted with their profession. They were making a scant living collecting on notes that had been given by farmers in payment for farm machinery.

OFF TO THE OZARKS

Young Gardner could find no suitable opening and no encouragement anywhere. Consequently, in the fall of 1893, he drifted down into the Ozark mountains in southwestern Missouri, ostensibly on private business for his father, yet he had taken his entire law library with him — all in a trunk.

On his person he carried $7,000 in cash with which to close a real estate deal for his father, and a Smith and Wesson revolver with which to protect it. At that time, the weekly bank failures throughout the nation were so large that it was wholly unsafe to deposit money in an institution and then go ahead to close up a deal a few days later, because the bank in which the money was deposited stood better than an even chance of becoming insolvent before the check or draft given in exchange in a commercial transaction, could find its way back to it. On large amounts people refused to take chances; and

during this trying period in our national life, dozens of murders were committed to secure large amounts of cash that were secreted in private homes.

When the young attorney reached his destination, at South Greenfield, Missouri, it was amid the blackness of night. The train stopped at the old dilapidated depot; A. K. stepped off — into total darkness and weeds. Only one light was visible in the town, and it glimmered dimly through the trees on a distant hill. He started toward it, feeling his way through the brush along a stony, crooked path.

As he reached the crest of the first hummock, with the lone light apparently as far away as ever, and paused to take breath, he heard a noise, as if some one were following him. Stepping aside into the brush, with his hand on his big gun, he listened intently. Truly, some one was following him. Who could it be? He had seen no one, except himself, alight from the train. The sound of foot-steps was coming nearer. He could hear them distinctly now. His heart thumped; his breath came hard.

In a few moments, silhouetted against the moonless sky, he saw the form of a man. Without waiting for the attack, and hoping to keep the initiative in whatever was to come, young Gardner called out in firm tones: "Who comes there?"

The form in the dark halted and replied: "A friend looking for the hotel."

"Then, we are both on the same errand," said Gardner, as he quietly concealed his gun.

A rambling conversation between them revealed the fact that the hunchbacked stranger with one short leg and an iron foot, who had just come up, was a street fakir going from town to town operating slot machines.

The two finally reached the building containing the one lone light. It proved to be the hotel. It was nearly three o'clock in the morning. They knocked. An old man, with shaggy eyebrows, disheveled hair, and a thunderous voice, came into the office from a side room and asked what they wanted.

"I want a room for the remainder of the night," said A. K. The hunchback spoke likewise.

"Well," replied the old man, "I only have one room left. If you fellers will room together, you may have it."

Agreed!

He showed them upstairs to a dirty little room with a small stand, a "buggy" bed and an odor that was odious. A. K. entered first; the hunchback followed. Then Gardner deliberately removed his big revolver and laid it on the stand. Almost simultaneously, the pedler drew from a secreted holster a large Colts revolver, still bigger than the one Gardner carried, and laid it alongside the latter's Smith and Wesson.

The two "stacked arms" and bivouacked for the night. Gardner took the front of the bed and put the street fakir in behind. That $7,000 which Gardner carried was sewed inside the lining of his vest. He hung his vest over the bed-post, unconcernedly, and fell asleep (with one eye open).

In a few hours morning dawned. They both got up, buckled on their light artillery and went down to breakfast.

It was just such deliberate calmness as this, all through the life of A. K. Gardner,

that has made him one of the leading attorneys of the state. He never gets excited during the trial of a case. With him one big established fact, well reasoned out, proven and sunk deep into the minds of the jury, is far better and more effective than impassioned oratory.

After breakfast, young Gardner went about town and located the local attorney who was looking after his father's interests in the proposed business deal. Gardner offered him the $7,000 in cash. He refused to take it. (Strange attorney!)

"I shall not dare to take it!" he exclaimed. "You see that crowd in the village square yonder? Well, a populist picnic is on for today. Everybody is excited. Some one would be sure to find out that I had the money, and tomorrow morning I would be found dead in bed. On the other hand the local bank is tottering and we would not dare to deposit it."

Gardner attended the picnic, met two school teachers who introduced him to all of the attorneys present, including Judge L. W. Shafer. The latter took a liking to Gardner,

and the two formed a law partnership which lasted until the fall of 1895.

COMES TO DAKOTA

Finally, Gardner got discouraged and went to Joplin, Missouri. Immediately after his arrival, he received from Attorney W. O. Temple, of Rapid City, South Dakota, a letter inviting him to come to the latter place and form a law partnership with him.

Inasmuch as Gardner's brother, William Gardner, also an attorney, had gone west several years before, and had already risen to the judgeship of the seventh judicial circuit, in which Rapid City is located, the inducement seemed paramount, and so A. K. Gardner became a resident of our state. He began to practice law with Temple at Rapid City, in November, 1895. Their partnership continued for two and a half years.

Then Gardner withdrew and practiced alone for several years. Afterwards he formed a new partnership with Atty. C. J. Buell, of Rapid City. This association lasted until 1907, when Gardner accepted the general attorneyship of the North Western Railway Co., as previously set forth.

VARIETY OF LITIGATION

The most outstanding fact disclosed by an examination of Gardner's career as a lawyer is the variety of the practice in which he has successfully engaged and the versatility displayed in handling so many different branches of a law practice. He has had a wide experience in criminal cases and a still wider one in civil practice. He has prosecuted and defended many notable criminal cases. For six years he had charge of criminal prosecutions in Pennington County, and in addition he has been retained as special prosecutor for particular cases in many instances, including several cases by the State Banking Department for violation of the banking laws.

One of his first experiences was the defense of John Rondo, a Mexican squaw man, who was tried at Hot Springs, in 1897, for killing Ben Tibbits, a halfbreed Indian, with an ax, on the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation. The killing was admitted and the case was vigorously prosecuted, but the result was an acquittal on the ground of self-defense.

At a later time Mr. Gardner defended Nellie McMahon, tried in Meade County, for the killing of one Dave Thomas, an attorney. The case had attracted wide attention and the fact of the killing was fully established. In fact, the prosecuting officer of the county declined an offer to employ assistance, made by the county commissioners, as he believed the case to be too plain and simple to involve any question as to the outcome. A defense of temporary insanity was established and an acquittal secured.

Of civil cases, Mr. Gardner has tried a great variety — in law and in equity; before trial and appellate courts and administrative commissions, state and Federal — involving contracts, personal injuries, public land titles, mining law, water rights, condemnation proceedings, railroad rates and service and corporation law — an assortment with which few lawyers are called upon to acquaint themselves. And to each he has brought the thorough knowledge and skill of a specialist.

As an attorney for the North Western Railway Company, he has defended many

personal injury suits, but prior to becoming attorney for that company he had represented the plaintiff in many actions of this kind. One of the most notable was Hedlun vs Holy Terror Mining Company. In this case the plaintiff had been severely injured in a mining accident. He had given a release of all damages in consideration of a small payment. Later he sought to recover damages commensurate with the extent of his injury, but the older, more experienced attorneys believed he had lost his right by giving the release, and declined to take his case. Mr. Gardner, then a young man in the practice, took up the case and on the first trial succeeded in having the release set aside on the ground of fraud and recovered a verdict of $5,000. The attorneys for the defense moved for a new trial and to their surprise Gardner confessed the motion. On the second trial, the verdict was increased to $12,500 and a judgment for that amount was sustained by the Supreme Court.

Mr. Gardner appeared for the North Western Railway Company in one of the most famous condemnation cases in the state, involving a right-of-way for the railway com-

pany across a 1,500-acre irrigated farm in Butte County. The damages claimed were $66,000. The claimant finally offered to settle for $24,000. Gardner offered him $5,000. He refused. The case went to trial and the jury returned a verdict for $3,475.50.

He represented the North Western in the two-and-a-half-cent passenger rate case in this state, and sustained his contention.

Recently, he appeared for the North Western Company in a series of cases, arising out of a fire by which the town of Fulton was nearly wiped out. Some fifteen suits were started against the Company by plaintiffs, who claimed that the fire was set by a locomotive. Three of the cases have been dismissed. There have been two trials, resulting in verdicts for the defendant, and the plaintiffs are now negotiating for a dismissal of the remaining suits.

During the war Mr. Gardner was attorney for the State Council of Defense, and in that connection represented the Council of Defense in the actions brought for the dissolution of the Hutterische (Russian Colony) Corporations of the state, and secured a de-

cree of the trial court requiring these corporations to dispose of their farms, farm animals and machinery and confine their holdings to church property and their activities to church work. This case has been appealed to the Supreme Court and is now pending there.

A review of his record as an attorney discloses that either in the vigorous give and take, and battle of wits of a jury trial, in the more deliberate presentation of court cases or in the preparation of logical and polished briefs, A. K. Gardner is equally successful. Verily, we may say of him, as did Miles Standish to his friend, John Alden:

"A wonderful man was this Caesar;
You are a writer and I am a fighter, but here is a fellow
Who could both write and fight and in both was equally skillful."

OUTSIDE THE PROFESSION

His only association with politics was eight years as chairman of the Republican county central committee of Pennington County, and six years as state committeeman from the same county.

He has always taken an active interest in educational matters. Although he and his family worship at the Congregational church, he is president of the board of trustees of Huron College — a Presbyterian institution.

On October 14, 1896, Mr. Gardner was united in marriage to Miss Mary McHard, of Aledo, Illinois. Three children — two daughters and one son — came to bless their home life.

Mr. Gardner's life has been a dramatic one. Many stirring events in his career have been purposely omitted from this sketch. One of them in particular was a trip into Old Mexico where danger frowned from every angle.

In 1920, he returned to Missouri on legal business, met the teacher who twenty-five years before had introduced him to Judge Shafer at the populist picnic, and had a pleasant visit with him and other old friends whose acquaintance had been formed so long ago.

GENERAL W. A. HAZLE

FROM PRIVATE TO GENERAL

In every war in every country on the globe, commissions have been issued to certain officers for "policy" sake. This plan works all right while troops are on dress

parade or merely undergoing theoretical training. But when the real test of war comes, when men stand locked in each others' arms in a death grapple for the life of nations, then "policy" must be laid aside and men must be elevated to leadership who can get things done — and done quickly.

During actual warfare front-line troops (and not infrequently the support and the reserve) sleep on the ground. Their immediate needs consist of Water, Food and Ammunition. Give them food and drink and they can fight with their bayonets and put up quite a defense against infantry troops for awhile. If given plenty of ammunition, but not supplied with food or drink, they can withstand an attack or make one during a period of forty-eight hours; but at the end of that period (many men can only stand it without food or drink for from twenty-four to thirty-six hours), unless supplied, an army will melt away. The great problem in mobile warfare is to keep troops supplied with ammunition, food and water. This requires courage, endurance and tact. The larger the theatre of operations, the more

serious the problem becomes. In our recent World War, owing to the large number of troops engaged, this problem forced those in command to utilize two classes of supply trains — one for food and water and another for ammunition solely.

IN THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR

Just so in the Spanish-American war which culminated in the Philippine Insurrection in which General W. A. Hazle, now Adjutant-General of South Dakota, but who, at that time, was a Lieutenant, distinguished himself. He had enlisted as a private in Co. B, South Dakota State Guards, May 22, 1893; had been commissioned 2nd Lieutenant of his company May 9, 1895, and promoted to 1st Lieutenant on June 14, following; made Captain May 25, 1896, and elevated to Major April 30, 1897, assuming command of the military department of the State College at Brookings. At the breaking out of the Spanish-American war, in the spring of 1898, when the State Guards were re-formed for actual service, he was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant and assigned to duty with

Co. G, 3rd Battallion, First South Dakota Infantry, U. S. Volunteers.

His work as a drill master, guard officer and company commander, while this regiment was stationed for a month in Sioux Falls, six weeks in San Francisco and six months in Manila, P. I., inspired confidence and commanded respect. However, when the Philippine Insurrection against the American army of occupation broke out in the spring of 1899, and Major-General Elwell S. Otis, commander of the American land forces and military Governor-General of the archipelago, decided upon an invasion of the Islands to quell the disturbers, Colonel A. S. Frost, commander of the First South Dakota Infantry, — himself a life-long regular army soldier —, knew if he succeeded in keeping his supply train up with his rapidly advancing infantry, he would have to depend upon a man of courage, determination, endurance and quick decision. He therefore detached Lieutenant W. A. Hazle from his duty as a line officer and placed him in charge of the regiment's commissary train. And it must now be said — even though this historical

acknowledgment may seem a trifle tardy — that much of the success attained by the South Dakota Infantry in the Philippines, and much of the valor won by those men, was due to the splendid support given them by their supply train under Lieutenant Hazle's command. This was especially true at Calumpit where he ordered the pack train, consisting of fifteen ponies, and of two-wheeled carts drawn by caribous, to swim the deep, wide, swiftly flowing Rio Grande river and get supplies to the fearless boys who were backing the Filipino army toward San Fernando, while the latter surrendered their territory foot by foot and left it drenched in their own blood.

On April 13, 1899, while the hard Philippine campaign was in progress, he was commissioned a 1st Lieutenant and assigned to duty with Co. H. While still in charge of the commissary department, he was also placed in command of Co. H — serving in both positions simultaneously, from April 26 to June 6, when the regiment was recalled from the firing line. After serving through the war with distinction, he re-

turned with his regiment to San Francisco and was mustered out, October 5, 1899.

The legislature of 1901 enacted a new militia law. Under it the South Dakota State Guards were authorized. Governor Herreid appointed S. J. Conklin, of Clark, a veteran of the Civil war, Adjutant-General. Two regiments of infantry — the Second and the Third — in addition to some artillery units, were formed. Lieutenant Hazle could not keep out, and so he re-entered military life in 1903 and was made Captain in the Third Regt. S. D. S. G., and assigned to duty as Adjutant of the Regiment.

Under an Act of Congress, all State Guards were re-mustered as National Guards. The State Legislature made too small an appropriation to maintain two regiments in our state, and so the Second and the Third regiments were merged into the Fourth South Dakota National Guards. On May 16, 1905, Captain Hazle was promoted to Major and took command of the First Squadron of Cavalry. He was transferred from the Cavalry to the Infantry and promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fourth

Regiment in 1913. He served with them in this capacity on the Mexican border in 1916.

IN THE WORLD WAR

After the United States entered the World War, in 1917, Colonel Hazle was transferred into the Federal Service without loss of rank and ordered to attend the School of Musketry at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma, from which he graduated July 31. Then he took a course at the same Fort in School of Fire for Field Artillery, from which he graduated in January, 1918.

He departed from New York, February 26, 1918, on board the U. S. A. Transport, "Amerika," and arrived at Brest, France, March 10, 1918. Soon after his arrival, he was assigned to the 102nd Field Artillery, Mass. N. G. In a couple of months he was transferred to his own regiment which had now become the 147th Field Artillery. This artillery was at that time acting as a replacement unit for the 41st Division. They remained intact and finally became part of the "Iron Brigade" of the famous 32nd Division.

This Division was placed on the firing line on the Alsace-Lorraine front, July 5, 1918, and Colonel Hazle was made artillery instructor. From this time on the 147th Field Artillery was continually in the thick of the fighting until the close of the war. They were transferred from place to place and gave sacrificial and devoted service to the troops whom they supported.

Colonel Hazle contributed his full share to the success of his regiment. Indeed, he was given two Croix de Guerre by General Petain, commander of the French armies, for exceptional daring and foresight displayed on the field of battle. At Juvigny, August 28, he saw the opportunity and assumed command of a Brigade of Infantry. He added to it additional artillery troops, threw them all onto the line and held it nearly all day until that Brigade was relieved the following day and a new commander took over the infantry. For this heroism, General Petain later issued the following order:

G. H. Q. of the
French armies of the east

Staff

Personnel Office
(Decorations)

ORDER NO. 14438 "D" (EXTRACT)

Upon approval of the Commander in Chief of the A. E. F. in France The Marshall of France, in command of the French armies of the east, nominates for the roll of honor of the DIVISION.

Lieut. Colonel Wm. A. HAZLE,
147th Field Artillery.

"Gallant and high spirited artillery officer, in charge of the liaison between the infantry brigade and divisional artillery, has greatly contributed, by his activity, to the capture of JUVIGNY, 31 August 1918, and the advance toward TERNY-SORNY 1 September 1918."

G. H. Q. 15 March 1919
THE MARSHALL
Commander in Chief of the French armies of the east.

Official
The Lt. Colonel
Chief of the personnel office.

PETAIN

A short time later another similar order was issued by General Petain, covering another one of Colonel Hazle's meritorious feats; and General Pershing, in an official report, cited him for distinguished service.

"The truly brave,
When they behold the brave oppress'd with odds
Are touched with a desire to shield and save."
— BYRON.

APPOINTED ADJUTANT-GENERAL

His manly record on the field of battle in two wars elicited the profound admiration and support of his comrades; and, at the conclusion of the World War, they united in a request to Governor Peter Norbeck to appoint him Adjutant-General of the state. This was done February 15, 1920.

From Private to General!

It's a wide range of military promotions, richly deserved and admirably won!

"Soldiers in arms! Defenders of our soil!
Who from destruction save us; who from spoil
Protect the sons of peace, who traffic or who toil
Would I could praise you, that each deed
Your foes might honor, and your friends might read."
— CRABBE.

PERSONAL

General Hazle is a descendant of Scotch parentage. He was born at Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, January 13, 1875. The family migrated to Dakota in 1884, and homesteaded in Potter County.

There were no schools in that region in those early pioneer days; and at the age of fourteen William could not read and write. Then, his opportunity came and he attended rural school for three terms of four months each; and so diligently did he apply himself that at the end of this time, when he was as yet but seventeen years of age, he was able to pass a teacher's examination and secure a Permit to teach. His standings were sufficient to give him a Second Grade, but he was under the age limit required by law. The next year he secured a First Grade Certificate. He taught school for several years.

His yearning for an education was finally gratified when he found a way to enter Brookings College and work his way through school. This he did, graduating as a Bachelor of Science in 1897.

On June 6, 1900, eight months after his return from the Spanish-American war, he was united in marriage to Miss Flora Ainsworth, of Brookings. Two children — a girl and a boy — came to bless their home; yes, and to lend tragedy to it. After General Hazle entered the World War, Mrs. Hazle and the two children, Maurine and Gordon, went to California to live. Gordon contracted Pneumonia. General Hazle secured a Leave of Absence, and rushed across the continent to his bedside. The boy died February 10, 1918. They buried him the next day; and the day following his funeral, the General was racing back across the continent on a limited train, in obedience to military orders, to catch the transport "Amerika," which sailed for France on February 26.

Only those who have had similar sorrows can enter into the spirit of an occasion like this!

Says Mrs. Browning in "The Seraphim":

"Death upon his face
Is rather shine than shade,
A tender shine by looks beloved made."

And Moore comes to our rescue in "Weep Not," when he advises:

"Weep not for those whom the veil of the tomb
In life's happy morning hath hid from our eyes,
Ere sin threw a blight o'er the spirit's young bloom,
Or earth had profaned what was born for the skies."

In addition to being a teacher and soldier, General Hazle is a lawyer by profession. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1907. After his appointment as Adjutant-General, he transferred the military property of the state to Aberdeen, where he practices law, in addition to his official duties.

The General is a member of all Masonic bodies and of the Elks.

HARRY S. HEDRICK

HARRY S. HEDRICK

OUR STATE GAME WARDEN

As one drives eastward on main street in the beautiful little city of Polo, Illinois, across the Illinois Central railway for a short distance and then turns north, parallel to the railway, on one of Illinois' charming graded roads, the first thing his eye catches in the distance, some three miles away on top of a hill — apparently the highest point in the immediate vicinity — is a giant pine tree — perhaps seventy-five to one hundred years old.

Approaching it, one sees other domestic trees, not so tall, circumscribing a beautiful farm home — the birthplace of Harry S. Hedrick, now Game Warden of South Dakota. Here it was that he was born on the second day of March, 1873. Here it was that he labored as a farm-boy, did chores, and attended rural school in the winter, until he grew to manhood, bade the old folk goodby, and started out in life for himself — at the

age of twenty-one. Looking back adown the years, perhaps he would say with the poet:

"I remember, I remember
The house where I was born,
The little window where the sun
Came peeping in at morn."

* * *

"I remember, I remember
The (pine tree) dark and high;
I used to think (its) slender top
Was close against the sky."

HOOD

A few months each winter at a country school and two years in the public schools of Polo constituted his educational preparation for life; but he had plenty of native ability.

Finally, at the age of twenty-one, with all of his obligations to his parents honestly discharged, and with theirs to him completed, he left the old home, with his parents' benediction upon him, and started out in a big, broad, busy world, to make a success in life.

Having been reared on a farm, farming appealed to him. It had been his main schooling, his stock and trade. In it he saw the realization of his dreams. And so he

rented a farm seven miles west of Polo, at Eagle Point, and began the development of his career.

After three years on this place, during which he prospered well and was united in marriage to Miss Sarah Grace Kitzmiller, he rented from his father a farm directly across the road from the old home, which the elder Hedrick had purchased, and moved onto it. On this place he remained until he removed to Polo in 1903.

The next year he came to Dakota and settled in Chamberlain. At the same time he operated a ranch of 3000 acres north of Oacoma, across the Missouri river. During this same interval, and while he was waiting for the money market to change so as to enter the real estate business, he conducted a feed store in Chamberlain. Finally, in 1895, things began to change in Dakota and he opened a real estate office and conducted a general land business until 1913.

IN THE POLITICAL ARENA

In the spring of 1910, when the city government was changed from the aldermanic form of government to the city commission

form, Mr. Hedrick was elected city commissioner and drew a three-year term. He has been re-elected twice since, each time without opposition. He has also held the office of Commissioner of Finance all of the time.

In 1910, he was elected to the state senate from Brule and Buffalo Counties, on the republican ticket. The legislature of 1911 redistricted the state and added Jerauld County to that senatorial district. In the 1912 election the republicans got to fighting among themselves over factionalism, with the result that Hedrick was defeated for reelection by 100 votes.

While he was in the senate, Frank M. Byrne was Lieutenant-Governor and presiding officer of that body. He took a liking to Hedrick. In the 1912 election Byrne was elected Governor. And so, in 1913, he appointed Hedrick game warden of South Dakota — a position he has held ever since with great credit to himself and to the state.

AS GAME WARDEN

Mr. Hedrick's efforts as state game warden divide themselves along three distinct lines

of endeavor — the development of the State Game Preserve in the Black Hills, the development of the lakes of the state as feeding and as brooding grounds for feathered game, and the rehabilitation of our lakes and living streams with suitable fish. Let us consider them separately:

1. State Game Preserve —

The State Game Preserve in Custer County originally consisted of 61,400 acres. To this the special session of the 1920 legislature added over 30,000 acres — including Sylvan Lake, Harney Peak and the rugged and picturesque region roundabout — making the total acreage over 90,000. The original tract is enclosed by an eight-foot woven-wire fence. Within it are 75 buffaloes, over 500 elk, and nearly 300 deer. These deer are natives of the park. They were merely fenced in and left in their original haunts. Mr. Hedrick is now engaged in developing the added portion of the park. A fine set of buildings, fifteen miles east of Custer, constructed wholly out of native materials within the park, is being erected. The plans for the park were drawn by Phelps Wyman,

of Minneapolis, a landscape architect. When completed, it will be second to none in America.

2. (*a*) DUCKS —Ducks are living beings. Like people they seek good things to eat. Most people don't even feed their tame ducks; they leave them to hustle for themselves. But, along comes Hedrick and tells us we must feed our wild ducks; otherwise, they won't live among us, but will go elsewhere to brood and merely make us a few days' visit on their way south — late in the fall. His plan of feeding the wild ducks in our lakes with appetizing food, and the fact that both our state and national laws prevent spring shooting, have caused our feathered friends to change their plans and live among us, with the result that our lakes and sloughs are literally covered with ducks during the entire summer season, thereby making hunting in South Dakota a superb delight.

Hedrick soon discovered that one pond would be covered with wild ducks, and that another one nearby would be entirely without them. An investigation disclosed the fact

that ducks have delicate appetites; that, like men, they are fond of good food, for, in each pond where they lingered, there was found some delicate wild-duck food growing in abundance.

Acting upon this theory, Mr. Hedrick secured Clyde B. Ferrell, of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, a federal authority on the habits of wild game, to make a survey of some of the leading lakes of South Dakota, with a view to planting them with wild rice, so as to induce the ducks to remain. Ferrell did his work carefully — making charts of where the seed should be sown, the amount to be used, etc. The next year he sent an expert to execute his plans. In a period of five years, South Dakota, as a result of this foresight, has become the summer home for hundreds of thousands of wild ducks, making it one of the choicest hunting grounds in America.

(*b*) PHEASANTS — No matter what the hunting laws of a state, the moment the prairie is broken up, the natural nesting places of the prairie chickens are gone, and they leave or become extinct. Their natural successor is the pheasant. He broods in

hedges, debris and under cover. The more the country is broken up and settled up, the better he thrives.

What a wise thing it was when several hundred of these birds were brought into our state and turned loose a few years ago! Today, they may be seen from a car window, exhibiting their choice plumage and strutting around, on almost any mile in the state. This is especially true in Spink County where 137 of them were seen from one car window, between Hitchcock and Ashton, on the C. & N. W. Ry. In a few years they will make wonderful hunting. Thanks, Mr. Hedrick!

3. FISH — Said the Reverend J. S. Hoagland in an address delivered to a large audience at Mitchell, a few years ago: "How old are you? Don't look in a glass at your bald heads. Don't think of your cane. But get down your rod and reel. Think of the fish in some good lake; and then ask yourselves, 'How old am I?'" Truly — the man who doesn't love to fish is minus something. Nature must have slighted him.

Much of the surface of South Dakota was formed by glacial drifts. Small ponds or lakes collected in the pockets formed by the moraine deposits. These make capital fishing places. But some of these are shallow sloughs that disappear in very dry years. Some of them freeze to the bottom during the winter. Others do not have in them sufficient food for fish. These problems all have to be met and solved by Mr. Hedrick. And he is doing it well.

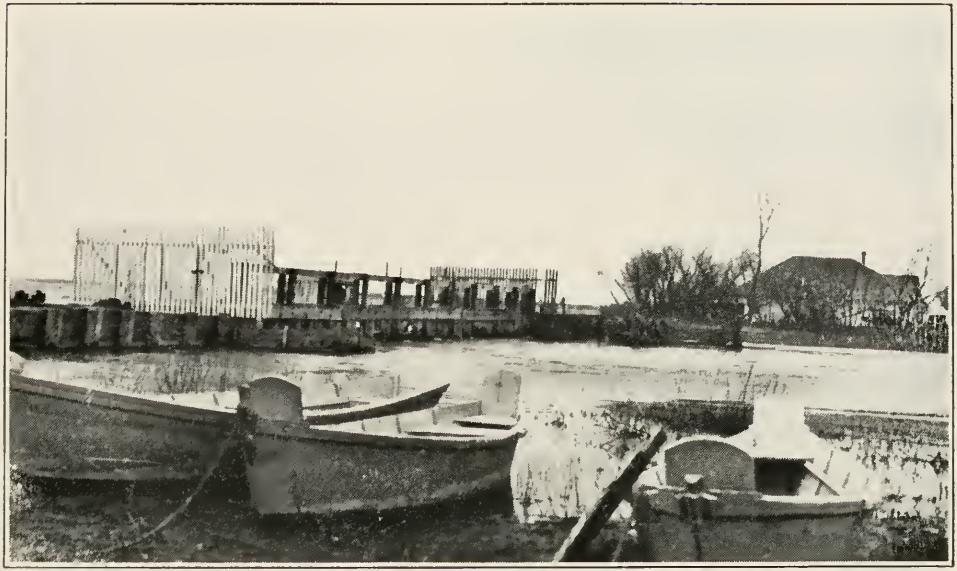
He made a survey of the lakes of the state and found that some had in them more fish than they could support, while others were absolutely barren. He therefore purchased sixty-seven 10-gallon cans, suitable for transporting fish, and began to move fish from one lake to another, so as to equalize their opportunities — as well as the fisherman's.

For instance, in Lake Alice, near Altamont, it was found that the bullheads were all starving. They were seined out in countless numbers in the fall of 1916 and distributed among other lakes capable of supporting them. 25,000 of them were placed in Red Lake near Chamberlain. The net result

was that these mature fish all spawned the next spring and converted this lake into one of the best fisheries in the state. A large number of black bass and perch were also placed in Red Lake. 40,000 bullheads were put in Wall Lake. In fact thirty-one carloads of bullheads were taken out of Lake Alice and distributed throughout the state. Commercial fishermen were permitted to seine Lake Traverse which had become congested with bullheads, and from 20,000 to 80,000 pounds of dressed bullheads, per month, were taken from this lake and put on the market.

His next problem was to dam up the outlets of some of the shallow lakes and raise the water in them a couple of feet, so as to preserve the fish placed in them. This was done to Pelican Lake near Watertown and several others. Swan Lake, in Turner County, which had gone dry, has been filled up until today it carries a uniform depth of eight feet of water, and it has been heavily stocked with fish.

The next problem was to keep these lakes and streams suitably stocked with fish. To



STATE FISH HATCHERY, WATERTOWN, S. D.

this end it was decided that the state should hatch its own fish. Therefore, two hatcheries were erected — one at Watertown and another at Rapid City. Of course, in addition to these, the U. S. Government maintains its own hatchery at Spearfish for the hatching of trout exclusively.

At the Watertown institution, they hatch pickerel, pike, and perch. From five million to twenty million young fish are shipped each year from this hatchery. The Rapid City institution is confined solely to the hatching of brook trout. In 1919 they purchased 900,000 eggs, and the fry hatched from these eggs were placed in the streams of the Black Hills. There is no place at Rapid City to keep brood fish. This is now being arranged for in the state park near Custer, and in a short time the state will produce as well as hatch its own trout eggs.

The great need of the state at present is a black bass hatchery, which should be located somewhere in the eastern part of the state, as a large majority of the black bass lakes are east of the Missouri River.

In addition to all this, Mr. Hedrick has procured his own machinery and equipment for work. He conducts the state's business as though it were his own private affair. He purchased a saw mill, and saws the state's own lumber from the Black Hills' forests. He has a cement mixer, a fish car, steam shovel, and other equipment.

The question naturally arises: Where does he get his money for such large undertakings? The reply is from licenses. The state does not give him a cent. His department is self-supporting. For hunting deer and for trapping, the state charges residents Five Dollars and each non-resident Twenty-five Dollars. For hunting winged game, residents pay One Dollar and non-residents Fifteen Dollars. During the year 1919 these licenses amounted to $95,000. In a few years as a result of Mr. Hedrick's good work, they will be doubled.

"By viewing Nature, Nature's handmaid — art,
Makes mighty things from small beginnings grow;
Thus fishes first to shipping did impart,
Their tail the rudder, and their head the prow."

DRYDEN

Hedrick has made the whole state his debtor. Like the New England bard, Whittier, he has gained

"Knowledge never learned of schools."

which Mr. Whittier himself declares in the "Barefoot Boy" consists in knowing:

"Of the wild bee's morning chase,
Of the wild flower's time and place,
Flight of fowl and habitude
Of the tenants of the wood;
How the tortoise bears his shell,
How the woodchuck digs his cell,
And the ground-mole sinks his well;
How the robin feeds her young,
How the oriole's nest is hung."

Again in "Snow-Bound," this same nature poet must have inspired Hedrick when he forced Hermes to confess:

"How teal and loon he shot,
And how the eagle's eggs he got,
The feats on pond and river done,
The prodigies of rod and gun."

THE HILLS

MRS. W. S. HILL

It was in the fall of 1908. The South Dakota Educational Association was holding its annual convention in the city of Lead. The afternoon meeting of the second day was in session. A trip through the northern Hills had been promised the association as soon as the afternoon program was over. The convention was anxious to make it, —

the day being ideal. Mrs. Hattie Moore Mitchell had addressed the meeting in one of her characteristic speeches. She was followed on the program by a new educator in the state, Miss Inez Kelso, who was to read a heavy twenty-minutes' paper on a vital educational theme. Miss Kelso sensed the mind of the audience, stepped forward, gave a two-minute, impromptu epitome of her paper, thanked her hearers and sat down.

From that time on, Inez Kelso, superintendent of the Alexandria city schools, held a high rating among the educators of the state.

Her work for four years at the head of the Alexandria schools won her state-wide recognition, and had she concluded to remain in educational work, there is no telling what position she might have attained. But she left the schoolroom to take her Master's degree at Chicago University; secured it; returned to the state, and shortly thereafter became the wife of W. S. Hill, of Mitchell, — banker, farmer, and president of the State Fair board.

"Nothing lovelier can be found
In woman, than to study household good
And good works in her husband to promote."
MILTON

CAREER

Mrs. Hill is a farmer's daughter. She was born near Minonk, in Woodford County, Illinois, July 11, 1865. While a girl on the farm she assisted her mother with the house work and herded cattle on horse-back.

She attended only rural schools until she was grown. Then she entered the high school at Allerton, Iowa, graduating in 1884 in the same class with Mr. Hill. She took her B. Ph. degree at the University of Iowa in 1894, and her Master's at Chicago University in 1913.

EDUCATOR

Her teaching was begun in the rural schools of Wayne County, Iowa, in 1884, shortly after her graduation from high school. She devoted three years to this line of work and then taught the eighth grade for three years at Corydon, Iowa. Her next experience was at Atlantic, Iowa, where she taught one year as assistant principal and

one year as principal of the high school. She then transferred to the principalship at Humeston, Iowa, for five years; served two years as superintendent of Wayne County and then accepted the city superintendency at Humeston for a period of five years, — making her total educational service at this point twelve years.

In 1908, she was invited to come to Alexandria, South Dakota, as superintendent of the city schools at that place. She remained four years, and then went to Chicago University to secure her Master's degree.

After completing her post-graduate course she went to Streater, Illinois, as principal of the normal training department in the public schools of that place, and supervisor of primary work — for one year.

MARRIAGE AND SOCIAL WORK

In the fall of 1914, Miss Kelso was united in marriage to W. S. Hill, of Mitchell.

She is a member of the Twentieth Century Club of Mitchell, and for the past two years has been its president. For two years she nas been president of the City Federation of Women's Clubs; and she was first president

of the Mitchell Chapter P. E. O., and a delegate to the Supreme Convention at Denver, October, 1919, which meets bi-ennially. At this convention she represented Mitchell, Sioux Falls, and Mobridge.

Mrs. Hill was appointed food administrator of Davison County during the World War, and as such she gave a great deal of her time to the work and made an enviable record for herself. She was also member in South Dakota of the Women's Committee of the National Council of Defense, and State Chairman of Industry.

She was a member of the executive committee of the Davison County League of Women Voters, and chairman of the Department of Food Supply and Demand in the state organization of this league, which makes her a member of the executive committee of the state organization.

She is a member of the executive board of the Y. W. C. A., and chairman of the headquarters committee. Mrs. Hill is also a member of the Congregational church, and very active in the Ladies' Aid work of the institution.

In addition to all of these multiplied anxieties — anxieties and responsibilities too multiplied for the average mind to comprehend, let alone their execution — Mrs. Hill is also a great home builder. She loves her home, keeps it in perfect condition, and never neglects any of its cares or responsibilities.

The question arises: How can she do all this — and not neglect a single task assigned her? The reply is simple: In addition to her wonderful natural capacity for work, it is the direct result of her advanced scholastic training. An organized mind, carefully trained, rapidly disposes of organized work carefully planned. Mrs. Hill is a born executive. She has a pleasing personality, a wonderful command of language, a strong voice, and she is, withal, one of the best platform speakers in the state.

Perhaps with her, as with Charles Dickens, all the vacation she needs is a change of employment. No doubt she would confess with Longfellow:

> *"Work is my recreation,*
> *The play of faculty; a delight like that*
> *Which a bird feels in flying, or a fish*
> *In darting through the water, —*
> *Nothing more."*

W. S. HILL

PRESIDENT STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE

Some states put a banker at the head of their State Board of Agriculture; some appoint a farmer: but South Dakota placed at the head of her board a man who is both a banker and a farmer, — W. S. Hill, of Mitchell.

Mr. Hill was first appointed on the board in 1907 by Governor Sam Elrod. After seven years of efficient service he was promoted to the presidency of the board. Through the good work of this board and of Secretary McIllvaine, the South Dakota State Fair has been put on the circuit with Minnesota and Iowa and given a place of prominence throughout the nation. The board's system of advertising with calendars as well as placards has proven a success. They enjoy the confidence of the whole state; and no department or board in South Dakota

receives more generous support from the legislature than does the Board of Agriculture.

PERSONAL

Mr. Hill is a native of Illinois, — having been born on a farm near Paris, in Edgar County of that state, June 3, 1863. His parents moved to a farm in southern Iowa when William was six years of age. Here he grew to manhood.

He was educated in the rural schools and in the high school at Allerton, Iowa, graduating with the class of 1884. He had, however, meantime, completed a course in Peirce's Business College, at Keokuk, Iowa, and had finished with the class of 1882.

In August, 1884, he went to Des Moines and began to work for a Mill Furnishing house, at $25 per month, and boarded himself. He stuck to this task about two years, and then quit to take up work for a wholesale firm at $500 per year. His work was so efficient that at the end of six months they voluntarily raised his salary to $75 per month and dated the raise back four months.

He came to Alexandria, South Dakota, in March, 1887, and entered the implement business. H. W. Lanz was associated with him until 1893, when Lanz sold his interest to Hill's brother, Albert. However, in 1900, W. S. bought his brother's interest and operated the business alone until 1908.

In January, 1908, W. S. Hill bought Stillwell's interest in the Farmers Bank of Alexandria and became cashier of the institution. His implement business was conducted for the next two years by H. L. Taylor and it was then re-organized as the Hill-Taylor Co.

In 1911, Hill resigned as cashier of the bank and moved to Mitchell where he erected one of the finest homes in the city. He still retained his interest in the bank, and the next year it was re-organized as a National Bank. Mr. Hill was elected president of the institution in 1913, which position he still holds.

He purchased the controlling interest in the Dakota Improved Seed Co., of Mitchell, in 1910, and became its president and treasurer. This firm does a business in ex-

cess of $150,000 a year, and renders a great service to the state.

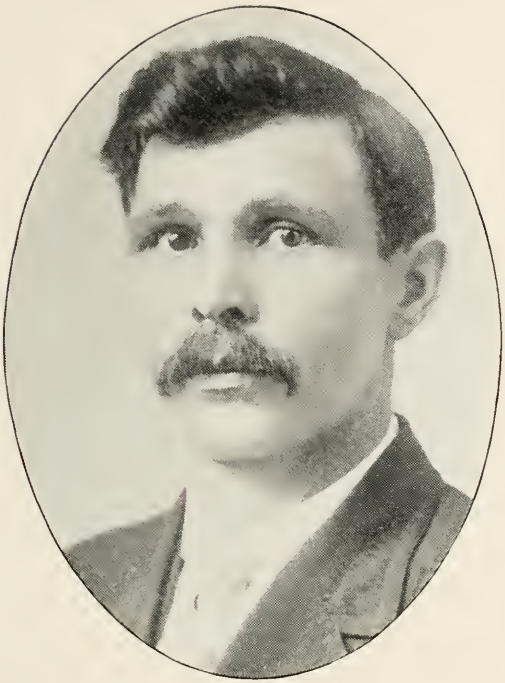
Mr. Hill was a member of the State Council of Defense during the World War, and he is president of the Board of Education in Mitchell.

Says Fields in the "Lucky Horseshoe":

"A farmer travelling with his load
Picked up a horseshoe on the road,
And nailed it to his barn door,
That luck might down upon it pour,
That every blessing known in life
Might crown his homestead and his wife,
And never any kind of harm
Descend upon his growing farm."

It is not known whether Mr. Hill ever nailed a horseshoe to his barn door or not, but certain it is that an element of good luck has surrounded his life. He has amassed a snug fortune. He gives about sixty days of his valuable time each year to the state, gratis, in connection with the State Fair, and thereby makes the whole state his debtor.

"Blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds,
And, though late, a sure reward succeeds."
CONGREVE



HON. JOHN HIRNING

A SELF-MADE IMMIGRANT

The eventful Republican state convention of 1906, which turned the state over to the "progressive" element of the party, was in session at Sioux Falls. Hon. Sam Elrod, of

Clark, had served but two years as governor. Atty. Coe I. Crawford, of Huron, was attempting to wrestle the leadership of the party from his control. Crawford had opened his headquarters in the Cataract Hotel. Manipulation for a set of candidates that could win all of the nominations for state offices and carry the state at the fall election, was going on rapidly.

A young Russian immigrant, named John Hirning, from Campbell County, was sitting in the lobby of the Cataract Hotel, talking to a friend, when a courier from Crawford's headquarters on an upper floor, came rushing down to him and whispered into his ear that they had determined to present his name to the convention for State Auditor. Hirning grew visibly nervous. His voice trembled. He said: "I can't do it!" But he was in the hands of his friends and he did do it. He was nominated and elected state auditor twice; and he made such a good record that he has been kept in the public service of the state to this day (1920).

Here is a phenomenal career. Among our self-made men — more especially among our

self-made immigrants — none in the state take higher rank than John Hirning. In private life and in public action, his every act has been free from wrong. As Hannah Moore said of "Daniel":

"I've scanned the actions of his daily life
With all the industrious malice of a foe;
And nothing meets my eye but deeds of honor."

IN EUROPE

John Hirning was born on a farm sixteen miles west of Odessa, in Russia, January 12, 1875. His parents were German-Russians. He spent his boyhood on the farm, attending rural school during the winter months.

His European education was finally completed at a normal school in Gross-Liebenthal — a village nine miles from Odessa. This is a State school, supported by nine villages. Its course of study corresponds to our State Normals in America. John graduated from it in 1893, securing a Life Diploma to teach. He engaged a school, but before it came time to begin, he got released from his contract and accompanied his parents to America.

IN AMERICA

The Hirning family landed at Eureka, South Dakota, in October, 1893, and settled on a farm in Campbell County. Here John attended rural school for two terms. Although himself a normal graduate — a man grown, and educated beyond the teacher who was teaching him — yet it was necessary for him to enter the chart class, because he could not speak the English language. It was humiliating, to be sure; but John Hirning was no prude, — he came to America to win! True — the road might be rough, but he was willing to tread it. Victory lay beyond!

Three years after he landed in America, he began teaching school. He taught successfully for three terms. Then he spent the school year 1899 - 1900 at the Madison State Normal, and the next year at Brookings State College. He also taught a summer term in 1900, and another in 1901.

Hirning was rapidly becoming Americanized, as we shall see by the responsibilities that were entrusted to him. After completing his summer term of school in 1901, he

was immediately appointed treasurer of Campbell County. At the same time he served as deputy county auditor.

In the summer of 1903, he was appointed superintendent of schools in Campbell County. While filling this position he also continued as deputy county treasurer, but gave up the work in the auditor's office. The next year (1904) he was elected to succeed himself as county superintendent.

However, in the spring of 1906, he resigned, to enter the banking business at Herreid. And that fall he was elected state auditor, as previously set forth. With Shakespeare he could say:

"Thus far our fortune keeps an upward course,
And we are grac'd with wreaths of victory."

As state auditor he served as Secretary of the Commission that erected our State Capitol. In 1908 he was re-elected state auditor — on his own fine record.

When he went out of office, January 1, 1911, he purchased an interest in the Pierre Bank & Trust Co., and was elected its Cashier. Two years later he sold his interest

in this concern, and then helped to organize the State Tax Commission.

However, in March, 1914, he was appointed Examiner for the State Banking Department; and on April 1, 1917, he was promoted to Superintendent of Banks, when J. L. Wingfield resigned. In March, 1919, he was re-appointed for a term of four years.

John Hirning has demonstrated that a foreigner can make good in America, if he will but become an American in the full sense of the term, adopt American ways, speak the American tongue, cleave to American ideals, and give his allegiance in full to the American Flag!

True —

"America is the land of opportunity."

but that "opportunity" must be used and not abused.

"A song for our banner? The watchword recall
Which gave the Republic her station:
'United we stand — divided we fall!'
It made and preserves us a nation!
The union of lakes — the union of lands —
The union of States none can sever —
The union of hearts — the union of hands —
And the Flag of our Union forever!"

GEORGE P. MORRIS

PERSONAL

Mr. Hirning was united in marriage to Miss Bertha Kludt, of Herreid, June 17, 1903. Their family consists of one son — Herbert. The Hirnings attend the Baptist church, — Mrs. Hirning's father having been a Baptist preacher. They live in Pierre.

HON. ROYAL C. JOHNSON

CONGRESSMAN 2nd DIST.,
SOUTH DAKOTA

On the third day of October, 1882, the Angel of Birth descended into a humble home in Cherokee County, Iowa, and laid into the lap of an expectant mother a promising baby

boy who was destined to become a national character at an early age in life.

It was not a "royal" birth, yet they named him Royal Johnson.

"Fair science frowned not on his humble birth."

When he was less than six months of age his parents brought him to Highmore, Dakota Territory. It was in this vicinity that he grew to maturity and had the ups and downs of the average boy. One of his friends at Highmore has the following to say about his youthful experiences:

"His parents were poor and from early childhood he had to work hard. He saved his money and used it educating himself at Yankton College and later at Vermillion.

"He carried the mail on a bicycle from Highmore to Tennis and intermediate points, a seventy-mile trip. Later, during the fall, he would put up hay, going out as far as eight or ten miles and mowing probably a quarter section, each night bringing in a large four-horse load. I am not sure as to his age when he was carrying mail on the bicycle but do not think he was over sixteen or seventeen

years of age, and he was hauling hay with the four-horse team before he was of age. Later, while attending the University, he spent his summer months either putting up hay or canvassing for life insurance. He was quite successful in the latter occupation, probably due to the fact that he took a horse and cart and drove right out among the farmers and put in long days. He made lots of friends in this way who have stuck to him ever since.

"Even as a boy he found time to play, and was always a splendid baseball player, although at running he was a joke. He was a good hitter, but had he had the speed that some of the boys had, he could have stretched many a single into a double."

There's nothing can equal the tender hours
When life is first in bloom,
When the heart like a bee in a wild of flowers,
Finds everywhere perfume;
When the present is all and it questions not
If those flowers shall pass away,
But pleased with its own delightful lot,
Dreams never of decay.

BOHN

EDUCATION

Congressman Johnson was educated in the public schools of Highmore and Pierre. He

attended Yankton Academy and College, 1901-1903. For the next two years he was a student in the law department of the University of South Dakota, at Vermillion, graduating with the class of 1906.

POLITICS

Immediately upon his graduation from the law school, he was made deputy state's attorney for Hyde (his home) County. This gave him a fine experience as a public prosecutor. He was only twenty-four years of age. Yet he made a fine record — so much so that at the end of two years he was elected state's attorney. He served in this position during 1908-1909.

He was then elected attorney-general of South Dakota, serving four years — 1911-1914 inclusive. When he entered upon this important legal duty, he was only in his twenty-ninth year. As attorney-general he was confronted with many perplexing legal problems; yet he met the exigencies of the situation and gave general satisfaction.

In 1913, while he was yet attorney-general, he removed from Highmore to Aberdeen

where the opportunities to build up a large law practice were much more promising.

In 1914, Congressman Charles H. Burke, of the second congressional district, was not a candidate for reelection, owing to ill health. This gave Royal C. Johnson his political opportunity: he grasped it, announced himself as a candidate to succeed Mr. Burke, was elected, and has since been reelected every two years until he has now become a member of the 67th Congress. It will thus be seen that he entered Congress at thirty-three years of age, after already holding public office in South Dakota for a period of eight years.

Johnson is a brilliant campaigner and a wonderful vote getter. While a candidate for attorney-general, he always led his party's ticket. In 1918, he was reelected to Congress by an overwhelming majority, even though absent, in France. In the 1920 campaign, his plurality over his nearest competitor was 26,402, while his majority over both of his competitors combined was 17,632.

MILITARY EXPERIENCE

Mr. Johnson left Congress, voluntarily, January 4, 1918, and enlisted as a private in Co. "K," 313th Infantry. Not having had any previous military training, it was necessary for him to begin at the bottom and work his way up. However, through strict application of himself to his work, his promotions came rapidly. He was assigned to the Third Officers' training camp, at Camp Meade, Va., and on April 23, he was promoted to Sergeant in Co. "K." June 1st he was commissioned a Second Lieutenant and transferred to Co. "D" of the 313th Regt.; and then, on September 3, eight months after he had enlisted, he was raised to the rank of First Lieutenant, but was left on duty with Co. "D."

His regiment embarked for France with the 79th Division, July 6, 1918. While abroad with the A. E. F. he gave a good account of himself. He was severely wounded in the battle of Montfaucon, September 26, 1918, and was awarded a Croix de Guerre and a Distinguished Service medal, for extraordinary heroism in battle.

"He that is valiant, and dares fight,
Though drubb'd, can lose no honor by't.
Honor's a lease for lives to come,
And cannot be extended from
The legal tenant: 'tis a chattel
Not to be forfeited in battle."

BUTLER

Immediately upon the signing of the armistice, he returned to the States and resumed his seat in Congress.

Congressman Johnson has made good in civil and in military life. His state and his district are proud of him. He exemplifies what a young man can do, if he is possessed of foresight and determination. Given to Iowa by birth, to South Dakota by adoption, to the state through service, and to the nation through loyalty and sacrifice, he stands today — a unique figure, with a national reputation, at the age of thirty-eight.

LITERARY

Before a jury, in an after-dinner talk, during a political speech, or on the lecture platform, Congressman Johnson is always entertaining and eloquent. In 1920 he delivered over 100 Chautauqua speeches under the aus-

pices of one of the leading bureaus of America.

His articles on the World War, written after his return home, published and sold by a newspaper syndicate, attracted national attention. There was a fearlessness about them that the public liked.

OPPORTUNITY

We now have before us the vision of a young man who has succeeded thus far in life because he was ready for each opportunity that came to him, and had the courage to reach out and grasp it. Vision? No — not necessarily; merely the power of decision. Let Ingalls repeat to us his immortal poem:

"Master of human destinies am I;
Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait.
Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and, passing by
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late
I knock, unbidden, once on every gate.
If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise before
I turn away. IT IS THE HOUR OF FATE,
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe
Save death. But those who doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain and needlessly implore:
I answer not, and I return no more."
(My name is "OPPORTUNITY.")

MOTHER MARY JOSEPH

A HUMAN BENEFACTOR

All through the active ministry of Jesus, one herculean thing stands out above all others: He healed the sick!

When a man is well, he doesn't need much attention; when he's dead, he is easily, although formally, disposed of; but when he's

sick, he needs all the attention and care which loving hands and kindly hearts can give him. Jesus recognized these truths.

The Church, after a few centuries of dealing almost wholly with Spiritual affairs, is now rapidly getting back to Christian fundamentals and is establishing hospitals everywhere for the care of the sick.

One of the first religious organizations to take this responsibility upon itself voluntarily was the Roman Catholic Church; and the first representative of that Faith to take up this work on a large scale in South Dakota was Mother Mary Joseph, of Aberdeen. She recognized it as her Christian duty.

Mother Joseph represents the ideals of the classic writers of all ages. Shakespeare foresaw her graciousness when he declared:

"There's language in her eye, her cheek, her lip,
Nay, her foot speaks."

And Milton, in "Paradise Lost," remarks:

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love."

While Meredith, in "Lucile," contemplates:

"That caressing and exquisite grace — never bold,
Ever present — which just a few women possess."

And Whittier, musing "Among the Hills," opines:

"An inborn grace that nothing lacked
Of culture or appliance, —
The warmth of genial courtesy,
The calm of self-reliance."

In her every-day life among the sick, the good Mother exemplifies the "language" of Shakespeare, the "heaven" of Milton, the "exquisite grace" of Meredith, and the "genial courtesy" of Whittier.

She believes with Milton that:

"Good, the more
Communicated, the more abundant grows."

And so she spends her life communicating good to the helpless — those who are tormented with disease. She is, in the language of George Eliot:

"A woman mixed of such fine elements
That were all virtue and religion dead
She'd make them newly, being what she is."

Mother Joseph came to Dakota Territory away back in 1885, as a young teacher twenty-six years of age. She organized Presentation Academy at Aberdeen in 1886 and has operated the school to this day — a period of thirty-five years. First, she began in a small building 20 x 20 feet. Today, the school is housed in one of the finest buildings in the state.

She gathered about her a number of self-sacrificing Sisters.

"Hard was their lodging, homely was their food,
For all their luxury was doing good."

GARTH

Yet, by working together without pay, with but necessary clothing, and by re-investing their earnings in their undertakings, together they have accomplished much. They built Presentation Academy at Aberdeen, and they teach in the following parochial schools:

Notre Dame Academy	Mitchell
St. Lawrence School	Milbank
St. Mary Academy	Dell Rapids
St. Stephens School	Bridgewater
St. Peters Parochial School	Jefferson
All Saints School	Andover
St. Marys School	Marion Junction

St. Josephs High School . . . . . Woonsocket
Our Lady of Good Counsel Academy . . . Elkton
Domestic Department,
Columbus College . . . . . Chamberlain

And they are now preparing to build St. Reta College in Sioux Falls.

This brings us to the more important part of Mother Joseph's life work — the care of the sick. To build a large academy and to despatch Sisters to teach in other religious institutions, is magnificent. To build hospitals, open to the general public alike, — Catholics and Protestants, Jews and Gentiles, Black and White, Rich and Poor, Male and Female, Old and Young — is still more magnificent; for if these Catholic schools had not been built, the public schools would still have schooled these children who are attending them; but if these hospitals had not been built, the public would have suffered immeasureably, through neglect.

Folowing is a list of the Hospitals she has built to date:

Date	Hospital	Location
1900	St. Lukes	Aberdeen, S. D.
1906	St. Josephs	Mitchell, S. D.
1910	Miles City Hospital	Miles City, Mont.
1912	McKennan Hospital	Sioux Falls, S. D.

Just now they are preparing to build another large hospital at Mitchell, on the same grounds with St. Josephs, but owing to money conditions it had to be postponed.

Talk about human benefactors! When has the state produced another such a benefactor — in either sex?

The question arises: How does she do it? The reply is based largely upon the fact that she and the Sisters associated with her work for nothing, taking from the results of their toil only a simple living. The Sisters receive only $20 and $25 per month in the Parochial schools. Their one object is Charity. They obey the Scriptural mandate:

"Lay not up treasures for yourselves on earth."

Their hope of reward lies in the great *Hereafter.*

Then, too, they borrow money to meet their financial obligations. They borrow it locally, in St. Paul, and in Chicago, at 6 per cent and 6½ per cent. On one note alone they borrowed $260,000.00. There isn't a person or a corporation in the state with credit in Chicago equal to theirs.

"Loveliest of women! heaven is in thy soul,
Beauty and virtue shine forever round thee,
Brightening each other!"

ADDISON

Going over their annual report for 1917 (the latest available), one soon gleans an idea of their immense undertakings, by scanning the statistics of but one of their four hospitals — St. Lukes at Aberdeen. It shows, during 1917, that 1675 patients were admitted, of whom 875 were females and 800 were males. Of this number, 1256 underwent surgical operations. The total deaths for the year were but 70. It is interesting to note that 113 of the patients were under one year of age, and 33 of them were over seventy. The largest number — 496 — were between twenty and thirty. They came from 15 different countries and represented 18 different religious denominations. The Lutherans predominated, with 387 patients, and the Catholics (their own denomination) came second, with an enrollment of 336. The Methodists supplied 211 patients, and the Presbyterians 107. Last year they admitted over 3,000 patients into St. Lukes hospital.

ST. LUKES HOSPITAL, ABERDEEN, S. D.

PERSONAL

Mother Mary Joseph was born in Ireland in 1859. She was educated in the Parochial and in the Boarding Schools of Ireland and of Belgium. She came to America in 1885 and began teaching in the Presentation Convent at Fargo, North Dakota. The next year she came to Aberdeen, established the Parochial school at that place and taught in it until 1900, when she gave up teaching to devote all of her time to administrative work.

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;
Do noble things, not dream them, all day long:
And so make Life, Death, and that vast Forever
One grand, sweet song!"

KINGSLEY

DR. KUTNEWSKY

DR. JOHN KNOX KUTNEWSKY

SUPERINTENDENT STATE SCHOOL AND HOME FOR FEEBLE-MINDED REDFIELD, S. D.

Misfortune may come to any home. Only those to whose homes it has come can understand it. It comes in various forms — not the least of which is feeble-mindedness. This form of misfortune comes to the homes of rich and poor alike. Society recognizes this universal blight and makes provision for it. Institutions where this class of unfortunates may be kept, and even developed, are now found throughout the world. At the heads of them are placed men and women of renown.

South Dakota placed at the head of her State School and Home for the Feeble Minded, at Redfield, Dr. John Knox Kutnewsky, a practicing physician of character, courage and success. His twenty years of service as superintendent of the institution has fully attested his great efficiency — ay, his great humanity! Not a parent who has, or has had,

a child in the Home has complained about its care. But each of them, as Mrs. Browning muses in "De Profundis," would declare to him:

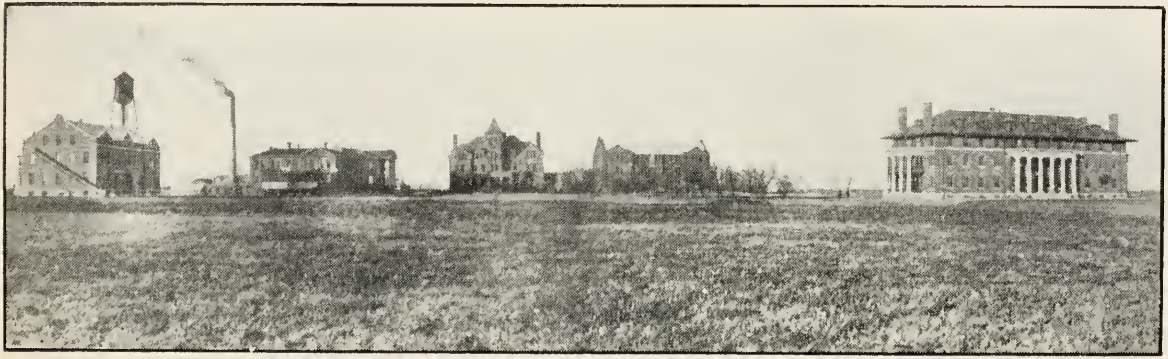
"I praise thee while my days go on;
I love thee while my days go on:
Through dark and dearth, through fire and frost,
With empty arms and treasure lost,
I thank thee while my days go on.

"And having in thy life-depth thrown
Being and suffering (which are one),
As a child drops his pebble small
Down deep some well, and hears it fall
Smiling — so I. THY DAYS GO ON!"

WORKINGS OF THE SCHOOL

During the twenty years that Dr. Kutnewsky has been at the head of the School, 832 students (perhaps we might say, patients) have been admitted to the institution.

The courses of instruction given are adapted to the individual needs of the children. They consist of Music, Dancing, Basketry, Weaving, Sewing, Gymnastics, Household work, Farming, Live Stock raising, Dairying, and Chicken raising. One boy has so developed under proper guidance that he is now taking a correspondence course in Electrical and Steam Engineering.



SCHOOL AND HOME FOR FEEBLE-MINDED, REDFIELD, S. D.

The buildings are all substantial and fire proof. They cost $600,000, and could not now be replaced for $1,000,000. The campus and farm land comprise 803 acres valued at $200,750. It has really gotten to be a million-dollar institution.

HIS CAREER

Dr. Kutnewsky's parents were both foreigners. His father was born at Stolpe, Pomerania. His mother (Margaret Knox) was born in Ballymena, Ireland. His father came to America in 1823; his mother, in 1842. They were married at St. Louis in 1854.

The elder Kutnewsky was a miller. He first established himself in business in Springfield, Illinois. Later he transferred his business to Groveland, Illinois.

Here John was born April 20, 1858. He spent his boyhood in Groveland, and was educated in the public schools of that place. The years of 1875-77 were spent in the University of Illinois. In the fall of 1880 he entered Rush Medical College, in Chicago, and graduated with the Class of 1882.

Immediately following his graduation he returned to the old home and established himself in the Medical profession at Groveland. However, the next year, 1883, his father transferred his milling interests to Redfield, Dakota Territory. He soon saw that there was a fine opportunity for his son to practice Medicine at Redfield, and so he urged the Doctor to remove to the latter place. This he did in 1884.

The seventeen years that he practiced at Redfield gained for him state-wide recognition in his chosen profession; so much so, that when a superintendent was needed for the newly-established School and Home for the Feeble Minded, in October, 1901, it did not take the Board of Charities and Corrections long to decide whom it was to be.

Well may the inmates of the institution, their parents, and the state at large unite in saying of Doctor Kutnewsky:

"May he live
Longer than I have time to tell in years!
Ever beloved, and loving, may his rule be!
And, when old Time shall lead him to his end,
Goodness and he fill up one monument."

SHAKESPEARE

DOMESTIC RELATIONS

Dr. Kutnewsky was united in marriage to Miss Etta Kincaid, of Athens, Illinois, May 4, 1882. They have two children — a son and daughter, both grown. The Kutnewskys are Presbyterians. The Doctor belongs to all Masonic bodies, the A. O. U. W., and the M. W. A.

Mrs. Kutnewsky has given her full measure of devotion to the work of the School. Her great mother heart responds to the needs of those entrusted in part to her care. She takes part in all the activities of the Home; sometimes as matron, sometimes as laundress, at other times as teacher. No labor in connection with the care of the children in the Home is too menial for her to undertake. "It is a mother's duty," she calmly remarks, and does it willingly. Much of the Doctor's success at the head of the School has been due to her tireless efforts. She receives no pay: she does it out of love.

"Beloved, let us love so well,
Our work shall be better for our love,
And still our love be sweeter for our work,
And both, commended, for the sake of each,
By all true workers and true lovers born."

MRS. BROWNING

And the words of George Eliot are not amiss:

"They the royal-hearted women are
Who nobly love the noblest, yet have grace
For needy suffering lives in lowliest place,
Carrying a choicer sunlight in their smile,
The heavenliest ray that pitieth the vile."

WILLARD C. LUSK

WILLARD C. LUSK

EDITOR PRESS & DAKOTAN

The early history of Dakota is largely the history of the Sioux Indians. The history of Yankton is largely the early history of Dakota. The history of the Press & Dakotan is largely the history of Yankton. And herewith begins a tale.

The Dakotian — the first newspaper published in the teritory of Dakota, which comprised the two Dakotas, Montana, and a part of Wyoming — was established at Yankton in 1861. The first copy of it appeared on June 6th, of that year. It was owned and operated by Francis M. Ziebach, William Freney, and General J. B. S. Todd. It was a weekly. Only ten issues of it were gotten out, and then the paper suspended publication. Finally, Ziebach sold his interest in the plant to Josiah C. Trask, of Kansas. Then Trask sold to George W. Kingsbury. Ziebach traded to Freney an interest he held in the Sioux City Register for Freney's interest in

the Dakotian. This gave Kingsbury and Ziebach full control of the paper.

Publication of it was resumed May 1, 1862. The next spring (1863) Ziebach sold his interest to Dr. Burleigh. A year later — in 1864 — Burleigh bought Kingsbury out, and became sole proprietor of the plant. Kingsbury and Armstrong then started another paper in Yankton, — the Dakota Union. Later, it was consolidated with the Dakotian, under the name of Union & Dakotian. In 1866, Kingsbury came into full control of the paper; and then, in 1869, he sold it to McIntyre and Foster. The next year, Kingsbury and Stone started the Yankton Press. All of these newspapers were republican. In 1870, Maris Taylor and T. F. Singiser started the Yankton Herald — a democratic paper. S. V. Clevenger purchased Stone's interest in the Press in 1873; and a few months later the Union-Dakotian was consolidated with the Press, under the title of Press & Dakotan. Then it was purchased by Messrs Dewey and Barber who later sold it to Kingsbury and Wheeler S. Bowen. They converted it into a daily April 25, 1875. After

awhile, Kingsbury bought Bowen's interest. Then, in 1896, Doane Robinson and Dave Lloyd started the Yankton Gazette. In 1898, W. C. Lusk bought a third interest in the Gazette, and the next year he and Lloyd purchased Robinson's share. In 1901, Lloyd sold to Lusk. The next year, Lloyd purchased the Press & Dakotan; and a few months later, Lusk bought out Lloyd, and consolidated the papers under the published title of Press & Dakotan-Gazette, — subsequently changed to Press & Dakotan. In 1917, Lusk bought the Yankton Herald and united it with the P. & D. By combining all of these conflicting interests, he raised a $7,000 plant to a $75,000 one, and gave Yankton one of the best printing establishments in the state.

"Time, place, and action, may with pains be wrought,
But genius must be born, and never can be taught."
DRYDEN

UPS AND DOWNS OF LIFE

Willard C. Lusk was born on the old farm owned by his grandfather near Freeport, Illinois, November 6, 1869. In 1875, the family removed to Iowa; and in 1883, they

came to Dakota and settled on a homestead near Hazel in Hamlin County. Here Willard spent his 'teens.

His early education was begun in the rural schools of Iowa and continued in this class of schools in Dakota. Two winters he studied at home. Finally, at the age of seventeen, he passed an examination and secured a certificate to teach school. He taught the home school.

However, at twenty years of age, thirsting for knowledge and the broadening influence of higher education, he entered Brookings State College. While in school he was made editor of the Collegian — the local college paper. Things went all right until he reached his senior college year. At that time Brookings College was in the throes of a political wrangle. The stand taken by the regents of education on certain phases of the dispute displeased the students greatly. Young Lusk wrote and published in the Collegian a fearless attack on the regents' action. The faculty called him before them and demanded that he retract. This he refused to do; but said he would resign as editor of the paper.

This the editorial staff refused to let him do. The attack was continued in the next issue of the paper. Then, the faculty expelled from college the entire staff of the paper, consisting of seven members, including Lusk. Of the 200 students in the institution at the time, 125 walked out. Only three seniors were left in school. Ames State College, in Iowa, accepted Lusk's credits and graduated him in the spring of 1893.

He spent the school year 1893-4 at the University of Wisconsin, taking post graduate work in economics and history. In 1896, the new board of regents called him back to Brookings, and vindicated him by graduating him with the class of that year. Lusk had won — simply because he possessed:

"Courage, the highest gift, that scorns to bend
To mean devices for a sordid end.
Courage — an independent spark from heaven's
bright throne,
By which the soul stands raised, triumphant, high,
alone."

FARQUHAR

BECOMES NEWSPAPER MAN

After a year at the University of Wisconsin, he returned to Castlewood in Hamlin

County, and for two years was superintendent of the city schools at that place.

But, he soon saw that the teaching profession, poorly paid as it was at that time, held no future for him, and so, on January 1, 1896, he quit teaching and purchased the Castlewood Republican which he converted, editorially, into a gold-standard sheet.

He supported McKinley for president in 1896; but, after the election, he sold out and went to California, in January following. Six months later he went to Missouri Valley, Iowa, and ran the Harrison Republican for a year and a half. In July, 1898, he sold out and came to Yankton, South Dakota, where he engaged in the publishing business, as previously set forth.

Editor Lusk runs a conservative newspaper. It is wholly minus the sensational. He struggles to make it accurate. Editorially, the paper is fearless. It has, under his management, taken a firm stand on all matters pertaining to the social and the economic advancement of Yankton. Lusk opposed the breweries in his home city: they are gone. He opened up mercilessly but

logically on the debasing resorts that fringed the Missouri hills along the south side of the city: they, too, are gone.

A LEADER

He and Steve Hentges gave Yankton her Monday Evening Club. It is now ten years of age, and still thriving. This organization — an open forum — gave Yankton its paving, its new school house, public library, bridge over the Missouri river, and other improvements.

He was appointed post-master at Yankton, by President Taft and relieved by President Wilson. He has been a member of the local Chamber of Commerce for eighteen years, and he is now president of the Board of Education. Mr. Lusk is also a member of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of Yankton College.

In addition to his other anxieties and responsibilities, Mr. Lusk has been superintendent of the Congregational Sunday school in Yankton for the past three years. He is a man who has always aligned himself with things ennobling and has struggled to make the world better because he has lived.

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."
BAILEY

PERSONAL

While in California, in the early summer of 1897, he was united in marriage to Miss Alma V. Davies, formerly of DeSmet, South Dakota, whom he had met while they were students at Brookings College. They are the parents of four children — three boys and one girl.

Mr. Lusk is a 32nd-degree Free Mason, and Past Grand Commander of the State Commandery of Knights Templar. He also belongs to the Elks, the I. O. O. F. and other fraternal organizations.

"A sacred burden is this life ye bear,
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly,
Stand up and walk beneath it steadfastly.
Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin,
But onward, upward, till the life ye win."
FRANCES ANNE KEMBLE

COLONEL JAMES A. MATTISON

COLONEL JAMES A. MATTISON

Governor Battle Mountain Sanitarium
Hot Springs, S. D.

A REGULAR ARMY OFFICER

During the spring of 1920, Colonel James A. Mattison, Governor and Surgeon of Battle Mountain Sanitarium — an institution for disabled volunteer soldiers, located at Hot Springs, South Dakota — took off the leg of a Civil War veteran, eighty-five years of age, under a local anaesthetic. This old soldier had developed gangrene and an operation was the only means of saving his life. He was too old to take an internal anaesthetic, and so the hypodermic needle was used in its stead.

Asked as to the efficacy of sawing off a man's leg, midway between his knee and thigh, under a local injection, Colonel Mattison calmly replied: "I never perform an op-

eration on any man that I would not be willing to have performed on me in the same manner under similar circumstances."

"Then you believe in applying the 'Golden Rule' to your surgical work," said his interrogator.

"Absolutely!" he replied. "Any doctor who doesn't practice the Golden Rule in both Medicine and Surgery has no business in our profession."

This statement sums up the character of Colonel Mattison in a nutshell. Although a regular-army doctor, he is, withal, a genuine human being; that is, his military training, experience and rank have not made a machine of him.

RETURN FROM FRANCE

He is tender hearted, kind, polite, and he takes a super-human interest in his work. Ten years of his devotion to duty as the Governor and Surgeon of Battle Mountain Sanitarium have placed the institution at the head of this class of hospitals throughout the nation, according to the government's own report. His popularity with the disabled soldiers of three wars who are confined in

the institution, was admirably attested on August 4, 1919, when he returned from France. Every soldier and civilian employee around the Sanitarium who was able to go — headed by the band and the national Colors — went down to the depot to meet him. Gray-haired veterans of the Civil War — men who had not felt able to go down town in many months — got up from their beds, under the inspiration of the moment, and joined the procession.

The Colonel was noticeably short of hands for the time being, but after shaking hands with one and all alike, he made them a neat speech.

OPERATIONS

During the ten years he has been at the head of the institution, he has performed 5000 operations, or an average of 500 a year. These operations cover every conceivable phase of surgery known to the medical profession, such as amputation of limbs, removal of appendices, radical operations for the cure of hernia, operations on the gall bladder, stomach, intestines, for tumors of the brain, cataracts, and new growths, such as cancer:

and he has been uniformly successful. The technique of his work is superb.

BATTLE MOUNTAIN SANITARIUM

The writer recalls a plastic operation performed on an old soldier about seventy years of age. This soldier's nose had been largely eaten away by cancer. Colonel Mattison opened the skin on the under side of the soldier's index finger, strapped the fellow's finger to his nose; waited until it had grown fast to it, and then sawed off the finger, using the bone of the lower joint for a bridge in his nose, pulled the skin of the finger down on both sides and stitched it to the skin of the fellow's face where it promptly grew

fast; and he made a really handsome citizen out of him, — so much so that the old gentleman began talking about getting married again.

PREPARATION

Colonel Mattison was born on a farm near Honea Path, South Carolina, February 3, 1870. During the summer he assisted his father with the farm work and in the winter he attended a near-by rural school. He took his high school course in Honea Path which was but three and a half miles from his boyhood home, graduating with the class of 1890.

His parents were poor. And so, after teaching school for a year to earn some spare money, he entered the University of Nashville, at Nashville, Tennessee, and took a full four-year Literary course. When he entered the university, he only had $40. This was soon gone. He therefore acted as secretary to the president of the institution while school was in session, and sold books for a publishing house during his vacations, to earn money enough to pay his way through.

After completing his college course at Nashville, he became principal of schools for one year at Louisburg, Tennessee. From these earnings he got a new financial start, and the next year he plunged into four years of hard study at Ann Arbor, Michigan, taking his medical course. In order to meet his expenses he acted as steward of a boarding house during the school year and sold books during his vacations.

He received his Doctor of Medicine degree in 1900, and upon a competitive examination received an appointment as interne in the University hospital, in which capacity he served for one year.

ENTERS ARMY

Asked as to why he entered the army, instead of remaining in civil life where he could perhaps earn $100,000 a year as chief surgeon of some large hospital, he smilingly replied: "I guess the public calls it 'patriotism,' but somehow I felt a call to this field of work and I have never regretted having taken it up."

In 1902, he was appointed Assistant Surgeon of the National Soldiers' Home at

Marion, Indiana. Nine years of service in various capacities in this Home finally elevated him to Governor and Surgeon of Battle Mountain Sanitarium, at Hot Springs, South Dakota, in 1911, with the rank of Colonel. He had, however, in 1905, done one year's post graduate work in Europe.

Here his work — particularly the splendid results attained from his technical surgery — soon attracted national attention. In 1916 the American College of Surgeons gave him his F. A. C. S. degree.

OTHER SERVICES

When trouble arose with Mexico in 1916, he was ordered to the border where he took charge of one of the brigade hospitals. In November he returned to the B. M. S. where he remained in charge until he received orders on June 8, 1917, to report for active duty.

He was made Surgeon of the Balloon School at Fort Omaha, June 15, and served until November 16. He was then ordered over-seas as Chief of the Surgical Service of the unit for the Roumanian Expedition. This

unit was recalled while enroute, on account of the collapse of Russia, and all the members were re-assigned — Colonel Mattison going to the Base Hospital, at Camp Cody, New Mexico.

March 17, 1918, he was assigned to the Mayo Clinic at Rochester, Minnesota, where he served until he was assigned to the Surgical Service, at Camp Grant, Illinois, on May 12. On July 29, he was promoted to Commanding Officer of Base Hospital No. 30, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, and ordered to prepare for over-seas duty. His unit embarked September 19. He served with this organization throughout the World War.

They sailed for France on the old "Kaiser Wilhelm II." Aboard were 5000 soldiers. Colonel Mattison was Chief Surgeon for the boat. A few days out of Hoboken, an epidemic of influenza seized them. One thousand soldiers contracted the disease, yet so skilfully did the Colonel handle the matter that he did not lose a single man; and it is only fair to insert here the record of another boat, loaded with soldiers, making the trip

across the Atlantic at the same time, which, from a similar epidemic, lost 450 men, and signalled to the Kaiser Wilhelm to loan them caskets.

Base Hospital No. 80, under his command, was operated with great efficiency in France, during the war. It had 2000 patients, and just before the Armistice was signed, when the fighting was fast and furious, this hospital received orders to be prepared to take in 2000 more. Just then the world was being bled to death, and America was doing her share.

RETURN HOME

In April, 1919, he was ordered to prepare his organization for return home. Before they had embarked he was assigned to a Fellowship of Medicine in British Universities. These he attended until the following July when he set sail for the United States.

Upon his arrival, he reported to the President of the Board of Managers of National Homes for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, and was promptly re-assigned to his old post as Governor and Surgeon of Battle Mountain Sanitarium.

This is an enviable record. Here is a surgeon of national prominence — one who made his own way in life — one who could not be swerved from the line of duty he chose to follow when he was yet young — one who is quiet, gentlemanly, reserved and will not discuss his own good works; therefore, into his mouth let's put the words which Shakespeare put into the mouth of Othello:

"Little of this great world can I speak,
More than pertains to feats of broil and battle,
And, therefore, little shall I grace my cause,
In speaking for myself."

The Colonel is a member of the Baptist church; is an Elk, a Shriner, and a Scottish-rite Mason. He mingles freely with the people of Hot Springs, outside of the Home, and has become one of them. He has an inviting personality, and in temperament and disposition, is an exception to the army rule.

TRIBUTE FROM AN INMATE

It seems most fitting to conclude this biography with a few paragraphs taken from an article written by Dr. W. H. Johnson, Past

National Surgeon-General of the G. A. R., who, at one time, was confined in Battle Mountain Sanitarium. He says: "The third morning after my arrival, as I sat in my room waiting for inspection, a stranger came in, shook me by the hand, and his fingers slipped to my wrist and rested on the radical artery a moment; then a kindly voice asked me how I felt.

"I said: 'Sir, I have not had the pleasure of meeting you before.'

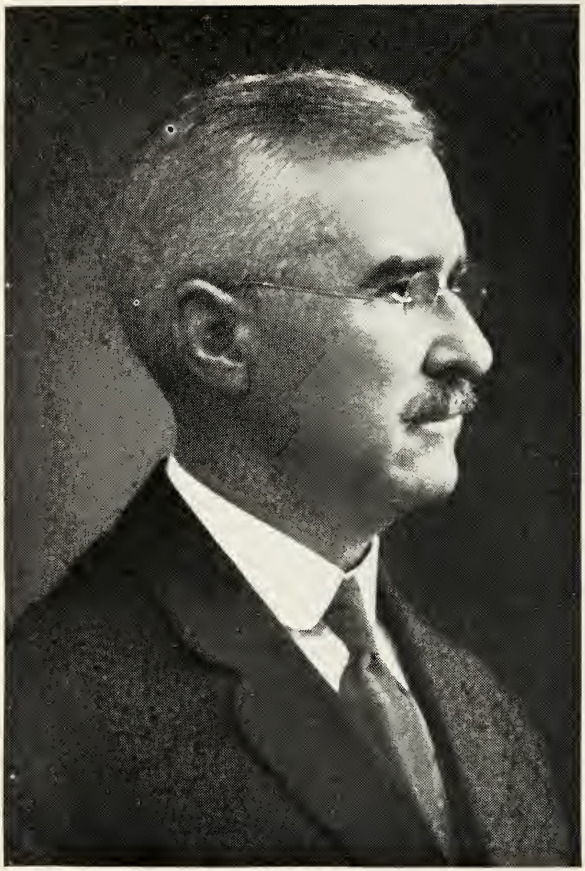
" 'No, I have been very busy the last two or three days; I'm the Governor.'

"Six feet tall, broad shouldered, smooth faced, modest, unassuming, low voiced — a typical Southern gentleman. Suave and polite; sympathetic in voice and action; a penetrating eye. The first impression is that he is an ideal gentleman and officer. Firmness, too, is shown in his eye and lip. Further acquaintance proved he was gentle as a child, but could be firm and iron-willed as Hercules. A strict disciplinarian, a warm and sympathetic friend. There are 385 inmates here, and in that number the 'Governor and Surgeon' has 385 *friends.* Uncle

Sam made no mistake when he appointed James A. Mattison Governor and Chief Surgeon of Battle Mountain Sanitarium."

* * *

(Since the foregoing article was written, Colonel Mattison has been promoted to Chief Surgeon for the Ten National Home Hospitals for disabled volunteer soldiers of America, with headquarters at Dayton, Ohio. South Dakota regrets his departure.)



REV. A. C. McCAULEY

REVEREND A. C. McCAULEY

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE SAME PULPIT

Thirty-five years in the same pulpit — and still serving in it — is the record of Reverend A. C. McCauley, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Bridgewater, South Dakota.

Length of service in any position in life is the highest test of a man's efficiency. This is especially true in teaching and in the ministry where one's retention from year to year is based largely upon public sentiment.

Incidentally, we think of good old Solomon Stoddard, for over fifty years pastor of the Congregational church at Northampton, Massachusetts; of his famous grandson, Jonathan Edwards, who for twenty-three years was pastor of the same church which his distinguished grandfather had served for so long; of William Ellery Channing occupying the same pulpit in Boston for twenty-three years; and of Henry Ward Beecher,

pastor of Plymouth church, in Brooklyn, for a period of forty years.

Then, our memories begin to operate nearer home, and instantly we think of the famous Butt brothers — two preachers of the Presbyterian faith in the northern part of the state, in pioneer days. D. M. Butt was pastor at Britton for twenty-eight years, and his brother, J. S. Butt, served in a similar capacity at Groton, nearby, for almost as long. Marvelous records! Marvelous men!

But for continuous service in the same Protestant pulpit in South Dakota, it is evident that Reverend Mr. McCauley holds the lead. And he has not only served one church continuously for this great period of time, but rather two churches, for he has preached in Canistota as long as at Bridgewater. The two churches, fourteen miles apart, constitute his pastorate.

He has preached, on an average, two sermons each Sunday for thirty-five years, or 3,640 sermons in all. During this time, in addition to other addresses which he has been called upon to deliver, he has, in all probability, preached several hundred funeral ser-

mons. All told, he must have delivered approximately 4,000 addresses in the same neighborhood. If these addresses averaged thirty minutes apiece, he has talked 2,000 hours — eighty-three and one-third days of twenty-four hours apiece; or, day and night, week days and Sunday, for a period of three months; and he is still talking!

Thought loses itself in thought and rambles off into a labyrinth of conjecture when the average mind tries to comprehend this, to decipher what it all means, and what must ultimately be the reward for such unusual service.

Again, one must consider the total number of miles he has traveled in his official work. It is fourteen miles from Bridgewater to Canistota, making twenty-eight miles he has driven each Sunday for thirty-five years. Then, too, there are his special trips to Canistota, for funerals, weddings and special occasions. All told he has averaged sixty-five round trips a year for thirty-five years, making the total distance traveled in this work alone, to date, over 63,700 miles, or two and

a half times around the world; and he is still traveling!

PREPARATION AND DEVOTION

Instantly one begins to wonder where this marvelous preacher came from to Dakota, what was his preparation for such a life's work, and the impelling motive that has held him so firmly to one task. Perhaps 'tis true, as Shakespeare said:

"But heaven hath a hand in these events;
To whose high will we bound our calm contents."

And Mrs. Browning muses appropriately in the "Drama of Exile," when she exclaims:

"Through heaven and earth
God's will moves freely, and I follow it,
As color follows light. He overflows
The firmament walls with deity,
Therefore, with love; His lightnings go abroad,
His pity may do so, His angels must,
Whene'er He gives them charges."

Evidently God gave Reverend A. C. McCauley a "charge," and he is going down through the years singing:

"A 'charge' to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save
And fit it for the sky.
To serve the present age, —
My calling to fulfill;
O, may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will."

He was born near Altoona, Pennsylvania, February 24, 1858, — the son of a well-to-do lumberman who operated his own sawmills. The boy's early eduaction was acquired in the public schools of Altoona. Then he put in two years at the Chambersburg (Pa.) Academy, and later completed his classical course at La Fayette College (Easton, Pa.), graduating with the class of 1881. He was as yet but twenty-three years of age. He felt that the larger the foundation which he laid for his life's work, the larger would be the final structure. And so he put in three years at Union Theological Seminary (New York), finished the course, came west on a visit and then returned to the same institu tion and took post-graduate work for a year.

Young McCauley had just one ambition in life, and that was to be one of the substan-

tial Presbyterian preachers of his day and generation. Thirty-five years at Bridgewater attest his faith in his own undertaking. In the language of the poet:

"The man who seeks one thing
In life — and but one
May hope to achieve it
Before life is done.
But he who seeks all things
Wherever he goes
Only reaps from the hopes
Which around him he sows, —
A harvest of barren regrets."

ALBERT AND THOMAS

A passenger train pulled into the then village of Parker, Dakota Territory, in September, 1885. Two young eastern preachers stepped off together. They were Albert C. McCauley and Thomas B. Boughton. They had entered La Fayette College together as "freshies" in the fall of 1877; were classmates; became great friends, — their affection for each other being as binding as that of David and Jonathan —, and graduated together in 1881.

Boughton took the Presbyterian pastorate at Parker and McCauley went to Bridge-

water — only a few miles away. They saw each other often and became companion sources of mutual uplift. Boughton suffered a severe nervous breakdown in the fall of 1899 — after fourteen years of continuous service in the same pulpit — and had to give up his work. McCauley took him in, nursed him for ten long years with the tenderness and constancy of a mother; and, when the end came, laid him gently away.

"O friend! O best of friends!
Thy absence more
Than the impending night
Darkens the landscape o'er."
— LONGFELLOW

Reverend Mr. McCauley believes in three fundamental things — the Bible, Prayer, and Service.

1. BIBLE — With Dr. Craig Thoms he believes: "Go to the Bible with your need, and your need will be met; go with your discouragement and you will be cheered; go with your cross, and you will be strengthened; go with your doubts, and you will gain assurance; go with your sins, and you will find

rebuke and correction; go repentant, and you will meet forgiveness."

2. PRAYER — Prayer is the dynamo that charges a man's spiritual batteries. Through it, Reverend Mr. McCauley keeps his charged. He believes if Christ, in sinless devotion, found it necessary to remain in a constant attitude of prayer, that sinful man cannot escape it.

3. SERVICE — His devotion to duty is best attested by the length of his faithful service at Bridgewater. Again, no service is too humble for him to perform. If Christ — the son of God — volunteered to wash his Disciples' feet, McCauley thinks there is nothing too menial for him to undertake. And so he goes about the town — the most familiar figure in it — praying for all, loving all, serving all.

A BACHELOR

When asked why it was that he never married, he smilingly replied: "God made some men for husbands and fathers and others for bachelors." Evidently, the three martyred Jews — John the Baptist, Jesus the Reformer, and Paul the Apostle; Jefferson the states-

man, Irving the novelist, and Whittier the poet, thought likewise, to-wit: that God intended some men to be bachelors.

Three years after Reverend Mr. McCauley became pastor at Bridgewater, he succeeded in building a parsonage. Then, an unmarried sister of his came west and kept house for him for almost a third of a century until she passed away a little over two years ago. Now he lives alone; thinks of Boughton and his sister; dreams of the Past and contemplates the Future, while he still labors on.

"And ye shall succor men;
'Tis nobleness to serve;
Help them who cannot help again:
Beware from right to swerve."
— EMERSON

JOHN H. McKEEVER

EDITOR ABERDEEN DAILY AMERICAN

The evening of September 28, 1916, in the region of Aberdeen, South Dakota, was one of those calm, starlit, autumn evenings which all Nature had exerted itself to create ideal. The beautiful Bickelhaupt home in

that city was aglow throughout, and bedecked in a bower of roses. Ladies, clad in charming evening gowns, were moving noiselessly about its rooms. Men, clad in full-dress suits, clustered themselves in small groups around its spacious parlors. All spoke in subdued tones in honor of a ceremony that was soon to be performed.

Just as the clock struck half past eight, the bride, Miss Doris Bickelhaupt, and the bridegroom, Editor J. H. McKeever, of the Aberdeen Daily American, — the subject of this sketch —, stepping slowly to the strains of Lohengrin's "Wedding March," took their places in front of the fireplace in the living room. Rev. Ora W. Taylor performed the ceremony which made them husband and wife.

He had scarcely finished saying, "I pronounce you man and wife," when the bride, turning to receive her husband's marriage kiss, accidentally swept her flowing bridal veil over a lighted candle, and instantly it burst into flames. With that presence of mind characteristic of John McKeever, he sprang behind his wife, swept the burning

veil from her head, crushed the flames with his gloved hands, smothered them out with the heavy satin train of his wife's beautiful wedding gown, and thus avoided what might easily have terminated in a terrible calamity.

McKeever has always been equal to every emergency: this is why he has succeeded in life.

"Oh, the music and beauty of life lose their worth,
When one heart only joys in their smile;
But the union of hearts gives that pleasure its birth,
Which beams on the darkest and coldest of earth
Like the sun on his own chosen isle.

"It gives to the fireside of winter its light,
The glow and the glitter of spring —
O, sweet are the hours, when two fond hearts unite,
As softly they glide, in their innocent flight,
Away on a motionless wing."

BOHN

HIS EARLY YEARS

John H. McKeever was born in Clinton, Iowa. When he was about four years of age, the family moved to Moline, Illinois. Here John grew to manhood. He attended the public schools of Moline, on through the high school, graduating with the class of 1893.

Then he attended the normal school at Denison, Iowa, for two years. The president of the institution at that time was Col. J. H. Holmes who afterward was Commander of the 4th Regt. S. D. N. G.

NEWSPAPER CAREER

While a boy in Moline, he delivered papers before and after school for the Republican-Journal and for the Dispatch — both of that place. Says the psychologist: "The earliest impressions make the most ineffaceable records." The early impressions of the newspaper business gained by young McKeever while delivering these papers and crying out their contents, stimulated within him the desire for newspaper work which afterward enabled him to unfold his career.

After being graduated from high school he became a full-fledged reporter and continued so for a year and a half when he entered the normal and business college at Denison, Iowa, from which he graduated two years later. He began work for the Denison Weekly Review and continued there until called home to become an assistant in the business department of the Republican-

Journal. This familiarized him with the business end of the work. Next he became city editor. He was learning to write well. He also learned to save his earnings.

After a time a new and third paper was started in Moline. Shortly thereafter McKeever was made its city editor. It was while holding this place that he quit to go abroad. He had visited the World's Fair in Chicago as a boy in 1893, with his family, and that had aroused in him an ambition to see all the world's fairs in succession. To carry this out he went to the ones at Buffalo, St. Louis, and Omaha; and in March, 1900, he cut loose and spent six months in Europe. Most of the trip was done on a bicycle, starting in at Ireland and ending up at Naples and Gibraltar. Six weeks were spent in Paris at the Exposition, writing up farm implement and other exhibits of American manufacturers for American trade papers. Travel letters to his home paper were a feature of the trip.

In the fall he returned to the Moline Mail and shortly thereafter bought an interest in it and became its editor. This stiffened his responsibility. He met it. The paper pros-

pered. It finally absorbed the old Republican-Journal. Later McKeever bought his partner out and became sole owner of the establishment, his father being associated with him. As the boy becomes the father of the man, so the carrier boy and cub reporter had now become the father or the proprietor of the institution.

COMES TO ABERDEEN

He conducted the Mail until 1908 and then sold out the newspaper and later disposed of the Mail building, a business block in the heart of the city which housed the paper. His mother, his constant companion and beloved guide, had fallen ill, and that winter was spent at home with her during months of blessed intimacy and association. After she passed away in March of 1909, he came to Aberdeen and bought a one-third interest in the Daily American with A. A. Pickler and J. K. Kutnewsky. Mr. Pickler's father died, and he was called home. McKeever bought his interest. The next year Kutnewsky went west to locate and his share was taken over.

One day Capt. E. P. McNeill, recently back from the Philippine war, stopped off, following up correspondence over newspaper work. He was en route home to Billings, Mont., from a trip to the national tournament of the National Guard as a member of the Montana state team. He became advertising manager of the paper. W. P. Holmes took over the job printing and office supply department in 1913. Then Neill and McKeever organized a new company in which each owned a half interest and bought the newspaper. Neill became the manager and McKeever continued as editor.

They have made it one of the strongest morning dailies in the state. The paper is fearlessly independent republican.

On Oct. 15, 1919, Neill joined McKeever at the Rotary Club luncheon saying that C. J. McLeod, owner of the Evening News, had just suggested that they buy the News, owing to the state of his health. At a conference that afternoon terms were agreed to, the first payment made and possession given. It was one of the quickest transactions of such magnitude newspaper history has

known. The two plants were consolidated in the American building and publication of the two papers continued as separate editions, with both combined in the Sunday American-News.

McKeever's editorials are snappy, vital, and penetrating. He has developed a style that is masterful without being arrogant, convincing without being repulsive, courageous without assuming to be perfect, and inspirational without getting sensational.

McKeever went to Pierre in January, 1918, and remained for two months — during the entire regular session of the legislature. While there he acted as special legislative writer for his own paper. His articles were by far the most comprehensive reports sent out. He remained up until two o'clock every night, digesting the previous day's work of the legislature. His articles were fearless, impartial and comprehensive. This made the Daily American a power during the session. On a previous occasion he wrote up each member of the legislature, and then brought out his articles in book form. They were in great demand.

"This (paper) of (eight) pages, happy work!
Which not even critics criticize; that holds
Inquisitive attention, while I read
Fast bound in chains of silence."

COWPER

In 1920, he served as president of the South Dakota State Press Association.

Editor McKeever was first united in marriage in 1910, to Miss Maude Bradfield, of Barnesville, Ohio. Two years later she sacrificed herself while bringing baby Sarah into the world.

GOVERNOR W. H. McMASTER

FROM NEWSBOY TO GOVERNOR

About a third of a century ago, a ten-year-old boy in Sioux City, Iowa, tumbled out of bed each morning at three o'clock, in

response to an alarm clock placed on an inverted dishpan so as to intensify its sound, lit the oil lamp sitting on the old-fashioned dresser nearby, rubbed his sleepy eyes, hurriedly pulled on his clothes, and then trotted off through the night air to a daily newspaper office in the heart of the city.

There he loaded onto himself about 225 copies of the Sioux City Journal, and started off on a seven-mile tramp to deliver them. Each morning this was repeated; and it is doubtful if any of the subscribers who found their daily newspapers on their porches regularly when they got up at six A. M., ever dreamed that the sturdy lad who got up in the night to deliver them would some day be governor of the great adjoining state of South Dakota. Yet, that is precisely what happened; and today, William H. McMaster, the Sioux City "newsy," is our governor. We are all proud of him.

How beautifully Longfellow sang:

"Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

And good Mr. Whittier must have looked adown the years when he wrote:

"Blessings on thee! little man,
Barefoot boy, with cheek of tan;
With thy turned-up pantaloons
And thy merry whistled tunes."

HIS EARLY STRUGGLES

Governor McMaster was born on a farm near Ticonic, Iowa, May 10, 1877. When he was three years of age, his father died. Then, the mother moved the family to Sioux City, where they could have better educational advantages. Here William grew to young manhood. He attended school in the day time and worked mornings and evenings. For delivering daily Sioux City Journals and Tribunes he received $20 per month. At the age of fifteen he became a street-car conductor—serving during his vacations. When he was seventeen, his good mother also passed away, leaving him in a big world — alone. The next year, 1895, he graduated from the Sioux City high school. Undaunted by orphanage, imbued with a determination to secure an education, he pressed on and

graduated from college, at Beloit, Wisconsin, with the class of 1899.

ENTERS BUSINESS

After graduation, he returned to Sioux City. Finally the president of one of the banks in that place, who owned a chain of such institutions, sent him to assist in one of these country banks. In six weeks, he met William again on the streets of Sioux City.

"What are you doing here?" he queried.

"I'm going into business for myself!" retorted young McMaster; and he did!

Perhaps Dryden, himself, somewhat impulsive, was indulging in a semi-confession, when he wrote:

"Heaven has to all allotted, soon or late,
Some lucky revolution of their fate:
Whose motions, if we watch and guide with skill,
(For human good depends on human will,)
Our fortune rolls as from a smooth descent,
And from the first impression takes the bent:
But, if unseized, she glides away like wind,
And leaves repenting folly far behind."

Taking the train for South Dakota — the Land of Promise — he looked over the entire

southern part of the state, and finally selected Gayville, in Yankton County, as the place where he would immediately establish a bank. It was the year 1901. He promptly organized the Security State Bank at that place; and in 1907 he established another state bank at Mission Hill, only a few miles away. The two institutions now have on deposit in them over $1,100,000.00.

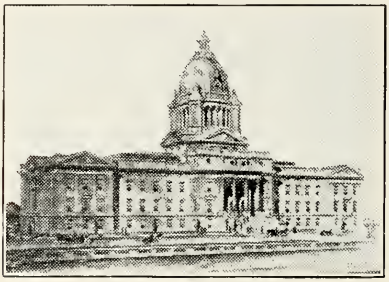
That he has succeeded in business is due to honesty, industry, unselfishness and high courage.

IN THE FIELD OF POLITICS

Necessity, rather than choice, forced William McMaster into politics. Quietly working away in his bank at Gayville, trying to support his family and lay by a competence for old age, his friends suddenly drafted him to run for the state legislature. It was with the utmost reluctance on the part of himself and of Mrs. McMaster, that he finally yielded to their entreaties.

He was elected to the house in 1910; to the state senate in 1912, and re-elected in 1914. During these six years in the state

legislature, he made so many friends through his genial personality, and by strict attention to legislation, that in 1916, he was brought out for lieutenant-governor, elected, and re-elected in 1918. This training prepared him for the governorship. He was nominated for this high office by the Republican State Convention held in Pierre in December, 1919;



STATE CAPITOL

ran the gauntlet of the primaries in March, following, receiving the largest majority of any man on the ticket; and was elected by a wide margin at the polls in the fall (1920).

It will thus be seen that his whole life has been a romance, and such a romance as is possible only in the United States of America where a humble Lincoln rose from a log cabin to the Presidency of the Nation.

In the legislature, he fathered the Bank Guaranty law, Absent Voters law, the Act to recover $100,000 Back Taxes from Express Companies; a law compelling Fire Insurance Companies to pay Ten Per Cent Bonus, on failure to settle in sixty days, and was active in behalf of Rural Credits, State Hail Insurance, Mothers' Pensions, Good Roads, and many other important measures along progressive lines.

As president of the state senate, he was fair and impartial in all his rulings and uniformly courteous to the entire membership. In fact it was the state senate that forced him into the race for governor — largely as their candidate to look after the essential details of our growing young state.

McMASTER, THE ORATOR

It is doubtful if a painter or a sculptor gets the satisfaction from their finished products that a speaker does in standing on the platform and with true eloquence swaying the minds of men. It is

"A consummation devoutly to be sought."

Governor McMaster is one of the most finished public speakers of the state. While a student in the Sioux City high school, he had some training in oratory and debate, and at Beloit College he was a member of the inter-collegiate debating team. This training bore him a high rate of interest on the time invested, during his spirited campaign for governor.

His first great speech in South Dakota was made on the Electric Headlight bill when it was up for discussion in the state legislature; and, strangely enough! it was largely this speech that ultimately made him governor.

He is in continual demand for lodge gatherings, home comings, old settlers' picnics, Decoration Day, Fourth of July, high school commencements, and various other special occasions; in fact, it is generally conceded that he has delivered the largest number of speeches on the greatest variety of occasions, of any man in the state.

PERSONAL

The Governor's home life has been greatly enriched by his happy marital relations. While a student at Beloit, he met, in one of

the homes in that city, a young lady named Miss Harriet Russell, of Cooperstown, N. Y., and on April 16, 1902, after he had gotten himself securely established in the banking business, they became husband and wife. The advent of a son and a daughter made their home complete.

He is a Consistory Mason, a member of the I. O. O. F., an Elk; and he worships at the Episcopal church. That his conduct as a man and his standing as a citizen are held in high regard by his neighbors is evidenced by the fact that in 1918, when he was a candidate for lieutenant-governor, he received every vote in Gayville, except four; and in 1920, when he was a candidate in the primaries for the nomination for governor — even though the vote was doubled by reason of the enfranchisement of the women — he received every vote but five.

We have looked into his life from the standpoint of a newsboy, a business man, politician, orator and citizen, and nowhere have we found him lacking. Democratic in the extreme, loved and respected by all, most folks simply call him "Billy."

SENATOR PETER NORBECK

SENATOR PETER NORBECK

FROM WELL-DRILLER TO U. S. SENATE

Uneducated, unaided, but with a lot of native ability and a will to win, Peter Norbeck, a native South Dakotan, lifted himself, through his own efforts, from a humble well-driller to a United States Senatorship. He was elected in November 1920, by the Republican party.

The noted Booker T. Washington handed over to us for reflection this fine bit of philosophy born of his own experiences: "I have learned that success is to be measured not so much by the position that one has reached in life as by the obstacles he has overcome while trying to succeed." Peter Norbeck overcame poverty, a lack of education and the hardships of a western pioneer lad; and through frugality, foresight and hard work, lifted himself into a position of prominence and power. He is under obligations to no man for his success. He attained it through

application of himself to the task at hand and with a fixed ambition.

He had been a state senator for six years from Spink County, South Dakota; lieutenant-governor two years and governor four years. His political clock had struck "Twelve." A new day was before him. His opportunity was at hand. He seized it, and became a United States Senator.

Disræli, England's Hebrew statesman, once aptly said: "The secret of success in life is for a man to be ready for his opportunity when it comes." Governor Norbeck's opportunity came, he merely reached out and grasped it.

The admonition of Longfellow is appropriate: "Opportunities are very sensitive. If you slight their first visit, you will seldom see them again." This typical western lad did not "slight" his; he simply mastered it.

Austin Phelps reasoned well when he wrote: "Vigilance in watching opportunity; tact and daring in seizing opportunity; force and persistence in crowding opportunity — these are the martial virtues which must command success."

It is evident that all of these philosophic keys to success found concrete expression in the life of Peter Norbeck.

SELF-MADE

We are always thrilled by reading accounts of poor boys who have won their way up the ladder of fame through their own individual exertion, such as Lincoln walking twenty miles and back again to borrow a copy of Blackstone, so as to fit himself for an attorney at law, and of reading the first 100 pages of it while trudging along the dusty roadway homeward; also of Garfield planing boards at so much apiece, before and after school, in order to pay his way through college; but here comes a unique character from the west, uneducated, except in the hard school of experience, digging wells for a living, and rising to the United States Senate.

> *"Lives of great men all remind us*
> *We can make our lives sublime,*
> *And, departing, leave behind us*
> *Footprints on the sands of time."*
>
> — LONGFELLOW

HIS FATHER

Young Norbeck came from good stock. His father, who died at the ripe age of eighty-one years, after living long enough to see his distinguished son made governor of South Dakota, was a Norwegian Lutheran preacher. He came to America at thirty years of age. In 1867 (five years before there was a single foot of railroad in the Dakota Territory), he settled on a homestead in Clay County, near the present city of Vermillion. He was elected to the territorial legislature of 1873, and elected to the first state legislature in 1890. He was a strong, rugged character in every respect. Senator Norbeck inherited many of his admirable traits.

NATIVE DAKOTAN

South Dakota was not organized as a territory until 1859. The first railroad entered the state in 1872. Statehood was adopted in 1889. It is rather remarkable, therefore, that so young a state should have for one of its Senators, a man who is a native of the commonwealth. Yet Senator Norbeck enjoys

this distinction. He was born on a farm in Clay County, Dakota Territory, in 1870; and was, therefore, at the time he was elected Senator, fifty years of age.

When he was sixteen years old, his father moved from the Clay County farm to one in Charles Mix County. On these two farms the boy grew to manhood. His educational advantages in so new a country were very meager. Aside from a few weeks now and then during the winter months in a rural school, and a couple of winter terms at our State University, he had no schooling, except that which every enterprising western lad gets through reading and home study.

NORBECK, THE WELL-DRILLER

Leaving home, penniless, at the age of twenty-five, he took up that hardest kind of labor — drilling wells. It was during the "dry time" in Dakota. Farming was practically a failure. Irrigation was urged. Stock raising seemed the only hope of the settlers. The creeks were dry. Stock had to have water. Surface wells were no good. Artesian wells, alone, seemed the hope of the

ARTESIAN WELL AT CHAMBERLAIN, S. D.
Drilled by Norbeck and Nicholson

country. Prices charged for drilling deep wells by outside concerns were fabulous, ranging in price from $4,500 to $7,500. Private individuals could not afford them. The

legislature met and authorized the townships to issue twenty-year bonds for artesian well purposes. Many townships promptly bonded themselves for $20,000 each, and contracted for four wells apiece within their confines. These wells were sunk; flowed a year or two; caved in, for lack of proper casing, and dried up.

It was at this juncture that young Norbeck decided to go into the well-drilling business. He knew that some plan would have to be devised to drill wells more cheaply, and that they would have to be cased from the top to the bottom if they were to endure.

BORROWED CAPITAL TO START

Accordingly, he and Peter Erickson bought a rig, in the fall of 1894, for drilling shallow wells, and started out. It cost $260. Norbeck borrowed the $130 for his share. The first well they drilled was ten miles north of Mt. Vernon, in Davison County. It proved a success and the well is still flowing. This well is 420 feet deep and is cased from top to bottom with a two-inch pipe. They had plenty to do from the start. They were drilling wells of various depths, from $200 to

$500 apiece — one-tenth what outside firms had been charging; were casing these wells at their own expense, and were making money. If one of their wells "went wrong," they promptly drilled the farmer another one, nearby, free of cost. Their reputation for honesty and square dealing soon became known. Their success was also enhanced by their improved machinery for drilling, which made it possible to do the work much more cheaply. They combined all of the best ideas of the old drillers' outfits, and then invented a number of new devices of their own.

Their second well was drilled for a certain bank in Davison County, which had a capital of $40,000. Yet, owing to the hard times, this bank had loaned down so low to try to help the settlers remain over that they could not pay for the well when it was completed. Norbeck and Erickson took a Certificate of Deposit for the amount. Then they contracted for a second well-drilling outfit. They gave the Certificates of Deposit in payment for it and put another crew at work. There was plenty of it to be done. Every farmer in the surrounding country who had stock,

and many who didn't, wanted one of these cheap wells.

"TRADE" INSTEAD OF MONEY

But people were hard up and could not pay for them. One man turned over to them a harness, another one gave his new wagon in part payment. They drilled a second well for the bank that had given them the Certificate of Deposit for the first one. This bank had foreclosed a mortgage and had taken over a nice team of horses. These were applied on payment of the second well. Thus the firm now had a team, wagon and harness. Norbeck and Erickson used the horses one season and then sold them for nearly double what they had allowed for them.

Thus the little firm, through barter and otherwise, began to grow. At the end of two years the firm was dissolved and Norbeck took in C. L. Nicholson as his partner — the organization lasting to this day. At present they have nearly forty well drills running. They have drilled wells in Illinois, Nebraska, Wyoming, North Dakota, and Montana. All told, they have drilled over 10,000 wells —

1,100 of them in their home county of Spink — to an average depth of 1,000 feet. The total depth of these wells, if one were placed on top of the other, would be over 10,000,000 feet — a distance of approximately 2,000 miles, or equal to a distance from Pierre to Washington.

The firm is also engaged in drilling oil and gas wells in Wyoming. In that state they have leased tracts of land and are drilling prospective wells at their own expense. They have already spent over $80,000 in this enterprise — but not without its attending rewards. In 1917 they sold one tract on which they had struck several "gushers" for $640,000.

IN POLITICS

Peter Norbeck's experience in practical politics began back in the early days in Charles Mix County when he was a lad not as yet old enough to vote. He attended the early county conventions and helped push his friends for office. When he moved to Spink County in 1891 he decided to have nothing more to do with politics. But a succession of political events demanded his

presence, and the help of his gifted leadership. He was offered the state senatorship from his home county when he was but twenty-eight years of age, but declined it.

HIS FIRST OFFICE

However, his friends kept at him to enter the political arena, which he finally did in 1908, and was elected to the state senate — three times in succession. In the senate he showed a leadership and an ability for organization which commanded the attention of the whole state. His work in the senate will best be remembered by the fight he made for the Bank Guaranty Law.

ELECTED GOVERNOR

Norbeck was gaining favor with the people. After six years in the senate he was elected lieutenant-governor. Here he showed such marked ability as an executive that he was again called to party leadership in 1916, and elected governor of the state. In 1918, he was re-elected by an overwhelming majority.

Before his regime, laws were enacted by the legislature, but they were left to the different localities to enforce them according to the disposition of local officials, or as local conditions might demand. Governor Norbeck contended that if the state were going to enact laws it was the duty of the state to see that they were uniformly enforced. He asked for a state sheriff, with suitable deputies — all appointed by the state, so that no obligations were created to local communities. The legislature promptly gave him this kind of an organization, with the result that the laws of South Dakota are more rigidly enforced.

STATE PARK

The governor was instrumental in securing a state park, eight by twelve miles, in the Black Hills, near Custer. When Congress set aside a part of the Black Hills as a national game preserve they took over a large number of school sections which by the laws of the state and the Enabling Act which gave it statehood, belonged to South Dakota. The state asked that an area equal to the combined area of all these sections be given back

to it in one body, for a park. This was done. Then, the legislature of 1920 added 30,000 acres to it. In this park the state has already placed 500 elk, 75 buffaloes, a dozen antelopes, and about 300 deer. It is the intention of the commonwealth to preserve within it a sufficient number of all the wild animals characteristic of South Dakota to guarantee their perpetuation and to make of it one of the greatest state parks in the Union.

RURAL CREDITS

Although Peter Norbeck was directly responsible for the enactment of many important reform measures, and although he pleaded from the stump for several Constitutional Amendments which made a number of these reforms possible, in all probability the future historian will single out the enactment of his Rural Credits law as the greatest achievement of his public career. It was an act of constructive statesmanship that elicited the attention of the whole nation. A number of successful business men of large experience said it could not be done. Peter Norbeck said it could, and it was.

Perhaps no better explanation of the workings and the results of this law could be made than the account of it which appeared from the Governor's own pen in the February 14th, 1920, issue of the Country Gentleman, wherein he stated in part:

"The state borrows the money which it lends to farmers; borrows it outside the state, from men who will lend their money to a state cheaper than they would to an individual. The state issues its bonds for the money, takes the mortgages from the farmers and files them in a vault in the state house, collects from the farmers as interest and principal become due and pays the bondholder as the obligations mature.

* * * * *

"It is all very simple and very quickly done. The board has put out loans in thirty-six hours; very often the whole transaction is completed in two or three days.

* * * * *

"The plan has now been in operation two years. The first year 1158 loans were made, totaling $4,139,350. The second year 3026 loans were made, totaling $12,283,179. A total of 4186 loans has been made, amounting to $16,422,529. In other words, the business of the board has now reached the amount of about $1,000,000 a month."

Other large achievements of his administration are: the State Hail Insurance law,

the Good Roads law, the Soldiers' Land Settlement law, to help ex-service men secure homes; the 30-year payment plan for the sale of public lands that has made it possible for the young man to purchase land from the state upon ten per cent cash only: incidentally, it has brought better prices for the state lands: state encouragement for better country schools — better pay for teachers. At the last session of the Legislature there was submitted two constitutional amendments — one providing for Soldiers' Bonus, and one providing for the extension of state credit to aid home-builders in the towns and cities, as the state now does in the farming communities.

DOMESTIC RELATIONS

Senator Norbeck was united in marriage in 1900 to Miss Lydia Anderson, of Yankton. Her parents and the Norbecks had been old neighbors in Charles Mix County. She and the Senator had grown up together, from the time she was twelve and he was sixteen. Mrs. Norbeck has an exceptionally pleasing personality, is a great home woman, and yet,

withal, one who takes a keen interest in politics. They have four children, and their home life is generally regarded as one of the happiest in the state.

Trudging along the eventful journey from well-driller to the United States Senate, Peter Norbeck has, through frugality, organization and hard work, amassed a snug fortune.

As a public speaker, the Senator is very convincing, and his services in this line are in demand at public functions of all kinds.

REV. DR. G. T. NOTSON

FROM PRINTER TO PREACHER

Some men go through a hospital enroute to a monument; Dr. G. T. Notson, of Mitchell, built a hospital for a monument.

He is one of the best organizers in Dakota Methodism. This comes from the fact that he is a man among men; knows men as men; meets them as men, and is one of them.

For this reason the Dakota Conference, in 1914, made him Executive Secretary of the Methodist Hospital which they determined to build at Mitchell. That beautiful $200,000 structure stands today as a monument to his genius and untiring energy. Everybody of every denomination, or of no denomination, are welcome to enjoy the hospitality of this splendid institution, provided they are not able to pay. We think of the words of Mrs. Norton in the "Lady of La Garaye":

"They serve God well
Who serve his creatures."

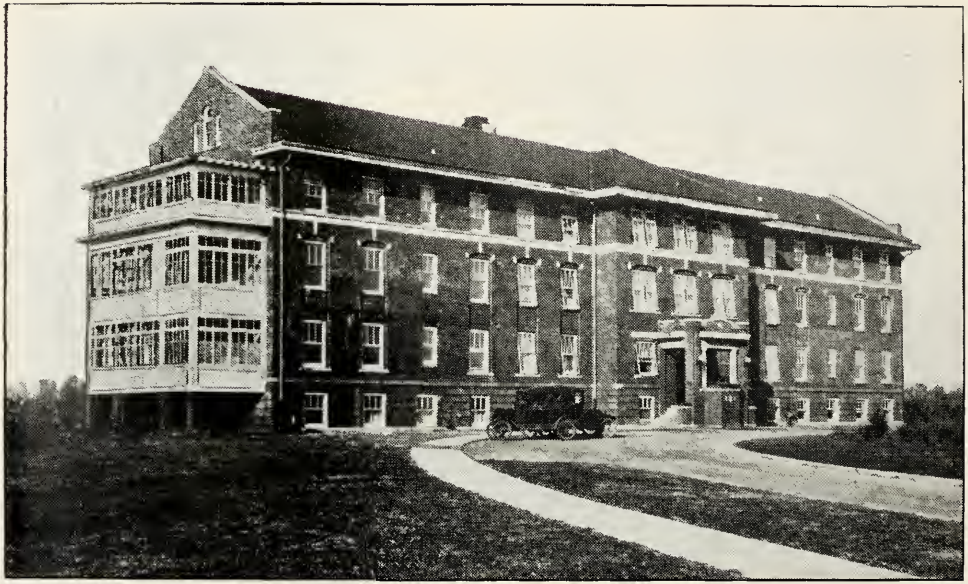
Shakespeare, with a full-orbed view, declares:

"Charity itself fulfills the law,
And who can sever love from charity?"

To this we add the eternal vision of Cowper:

"True charity, a plant divinely nurs'd,
Fed by love from which it rose at first,
Thrives against hope, and, in the rudest scene,
Storms. but enliven its unfading green;
Exuberant is the shadow it supplies,
Its fruit on earth, its growth above the skies!"

The Methodist State Hospital was located at Mitchell, S. Dak., by the Dakota Conference in October, 1913. One year later it was decided to raise funds for the erection of the first unit of the proposed building, and the subject of this sketch was appointed Executive Secretary. Other interests commanded attention for the major part of the ensuing year, however, preliminary steps were taken to raise sufficient funds to proceed with the building. One year later the ground was broken on the present site, which had been previously purchased by the Board of Trustees. The excavation and foundation were completed in the fall of 1916. The following year the building as originally planned was pushed to completion. On February 11, 1918, the Hospital was dedicated and opened for the service of suffering humanity. It is a modern, up-to-date structure of fire-proof construction, provided with the very best



METHODIST HOSPITAL, MITCHELL, S. D.

equipment of latest design for the care of the sick, with a capacity of forty beds, and costing, including the site and a modest nurses' home, $120,000. One year later the over-crowded condition of the Hospital left no choice to the Board of Trustees, and steps were taken to enlarge it by erecting an addition to each end of the main building, thus doubling its capacity for the care of patients. The property, with these additions, exceeds $200,000 in valuation.

MULTIPLEX EXPERIENCES

This inspired and inspiring man came into being on a farm near Lamoni, Iowa, September 19, 1865. He spent his boyhood on the farm, doing customary farm work. He was educated in the common schools of Iowa and in a print shop. Dakota Wesleyan conferred his D. D. upon him in 1913.

His father was Scotch-Irish; his mother, of English descent. They settled in Iowa as pioneers in 1839. They were hard-working, frugal people, and from them Dr. Notson learned many of the practical lessons of life.

However, at the age of fifteen, he left home and entered the office of the Sidney Union, a

weekly newspaper published at Sidney, Iowa. Here he acted as printer's devil (a term that seems never to die out of the printing trade). And it seems entirely appropriate to include the fact that each week he set up the notes turned in by Charles M. Day, now editor of the Sioux Falls Daily Argus-Leader, who, at that time, was the weekly correspondent from Tabor, where he was attending Tabor College.

Young Notson proved an apt student at the printer's trade and he had it thoroughly mastered before he was eighteen. He had also lent himself vigorously to the writing end of the newspaper business, with the result that he had developed himself both as a reporter and an editor.

Possessed of a most creditable determination to get into business for himself, and while yet but seventeen years of age, he went to Utica, Nebraska, and established the Utica Record, which he published for several years. Having opinions of his own, and being a fearless lad, he plunged the sheet into politics, opposed the state "machine," and helped

to overthrow it. Finally, he sold out and returned to Iowa where he again engaged in the newspaper business for a brief time.

But the call to the Christian ministry seemed ever on his mind. And so, in 1890, he entered that vocation as a member of the Des Moines Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. He was assigned to the pastorate at Hillsdale, Iowa, where he preached for two years — at a very meager salary. In his dramatic recital of the palsied scenes in the "Deserted Village," Goldsmith must have found trace of a man like the youthful Notson, when he wrote:

"Near yonder copse, where once the garden smil'd,
And still where many a garden flow'r grows wild,
There, where a few torn shrubs the place disclose,
The village preacher's modest mansion rose.
A man he was to all the country dear,
And passing rich with forty pounds a year."

His next assignment was at Dow City where he served the good people of that place for a year and a half.

"In his duty prompt at every call,
He watched, and wept, and felt and prayed for all."

But this young preacher was a practical fellow. He had a philosophy of his own, to-wit: that a preacher can advance in his calling more rapidly by changing Conference relations. And so, in harmony with this theory and in exemplification of it, he transferred to the Dakota Conference in the fall of 1893 and accepted the pastorate at Flandreau. He was working upwards, to be sure. With Butler, in "Hudibras," he could now begin to say:

"What makes all doctrines plain and clear..
About two hundred pounds a year."

Three years at Flandreau, five at Pierre, and then two at Alexandria. At each place a promotion over his former pastorate.

"And that which was prov'd true before,
Prove false again? Two hundred more."

But the end came — in this line of endeavor. His ability as an organizer and money raiser was attracting attention of the Conference. And so, in 1908, he was made Secretary of the Conference Claimants' Endowment fund. He then spent two year

laying the foundation for this fund for retired ministers, and for their widows and orphans.

In 1910, Dr. Notson was appointed Superintendent of the Huron District of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He served four years in this position, making a good record for himself. From the District Superintendency he went to the position he now holds as Executive Secretary of the Methodist State Hospital.

In addition to these major activities, and running along simultaneously with them, are many other positions of responsibility and influence which he has held during the past twenty years. For instance, he was elected Secretary of the Dakota Annual Conference in 1900, — serving for eleven consecutive years — the longest period any man has held the place to date. He has also been a Trustee of Dakota Wesleyan University for the past sixteen years; a Trustee of Dakota Conference for many years, and a Trustee of the Methodist State Hospital since the date of its organization. Beginning with 1916, he was four years president of the Church Fed-

eration of South Dakota; and during the World War he was a member of the State Council of Defense, serving on the Executive Committee of the same by appointment of the governor. He assisted numerous churches and various German-speaking communities to align themselves with the activities of the war. The State Senate selected him as their Chaplain in 1903. He is a life member of the State Historical Society, and he contributed to Hon. Doane Robinson's two-volume history of the state the article on the "History of South Dakota Methodism."

He was elected as a delegate to the General Conference of the M. E. church in 1912; reserve delegate in 1916, and regular delegate again in 1920. During the 1920 session, he was made a member of the Committee on Hospitals and Homes. He introduced legislation for the creation of a new Benevolent Board to have control of the latter institutions, — one of the really big constructive pieces of ecclesiastical legislation enacted by the Conference. Dr. Notson was also chairman of the sub-committee on Conference Claimants which formulated new legislation

for the care of retired ministers, their widows and orphans.

DOMESTIC

In 1886, while Dr. Notson was publishing his newspaper in Nebraska, he was united in marriage to Miss Rachel M. Black, of Raymond, that state. Their marriage developed a home life that has proven to be one of the models of western Methodism. Shakespeare might as well have put into the mouth of Dr. Notson the words he put into the mouth of one of the "Two Gentlemen from Venice:"

"She is mine own;
And I as rich in having such a jewel,
As twenty seas, if all their sands were pearl,
The water nectar, and the rocks pure gold."

Mrs. Notson's response is beautifully set forth by Rowe in the "Fair Penitent":

"He, who (is) half my self!
One faith has ever bound us, and one reason
Guided our wills."

And Pope, acting as a ventriloquist, would cause them to muse in unison:

"Grave authors say, and witty poets sing,
That honest wedlock is a glorious thing."

To their happy mating five children were born, — four daughters and one son. They are all living and have all grown to maturity.

Dr. Notson is a member of Resurgam Lodge of Free Masons at Mitchell, and a Scottish Rite Mason — a member of Oriental Consistory No. 1 of Yankton. He also belongs to the A. O. U. W.

From Printer to Preacher! — largely through his own exertion!

(Since this article was written, Dr. Notson has gone to Sioux City, Iowa, to assume charge of the Methodist hospital at that place.)

HELEN SOPHIA PEABODY, LITT. D.

PRINCIPAL ALL SAINTS SCHOOL

In "Caradoc and Senena," Southey aptly inquires:

"What will not woman, gentle woman, dare,
When strong affection stirs her spirit up?"

"Strong affection" for education and the right training of the young stirred the spirit

of Helen Sophia Peabody, principal of All Saints School, to give her life to the school room.

"Delightful task! to rear the tender thought,
To teach the young idea how to shoot,
To pour the fresh instruction o'er the mind,
To breathe the enliv'ning spirit, and to fix
The generous purpose in the glowing breast."

BORN WELL

Helen Sophia Peabody was born on a farm in Wagon Landing, Wisconsin, near the present site of New Richmond, November 17, 1858. Both of her parents were teachers in their earlier years, Mr. Peabody later taking orders in the Episcopal church. One of the pioneer missionaries in Wisconsin, he traveled by wagon, horseback, or afoot, over that part of the state lying between LaCrosse and Duluth, while the mother was father, mother, doctor, and nurse to the family on the farm. The children attended a district school, taught at times by the father or mother, — a school unique in its county for thoroughness of work, and as such sought by the best teachers. The firm foundation of a useful, honorable career was laid by more than one

young man and woman in that particular district school.

PREPARATION

At the age of fifteen, Helen obtained a teacher's certificate, and taught for several terms in districts near her home. In spite of meager preparation, she was exceptionally successful, and reputed to be a "born teacher."

In 1878 she entered St. Mary's Hall, Faribault, Minn., where she graduated in 1881 as valedictorian of her class, winner of a medal for reading, and a medal for excellence in English.

In 1915, the University of South Dakota conferred upon her the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters.

COMES TO SIOUX FALLS

After teaching Latin and mathematics for two years at St. Catherines School, St. Paul, she, with her older sister, Sarah, accepted Bishop Hare's invitation to become the working heads of All Saints School. At the close of the first year, her sister returned to St. Paul, Miss Helen Peabody remaining as principal,

— a position which she has held for thirty-five years.

When Dr. Peabody was placed in charge of the school, she taught English Grammar, Latin, and the Bible. After the school grew so large that most of her time was taken up with administrative work, she dropped the two first subjects and has since taught only the Bible.

"Most wondrous book! bright candle of the Lord!
Star of Eternity! The only star
By which the bark of man could navigate
The sea of life, and gain the coast of bliss
Securely.

POLLOCK

By nature and habit retiring, Dr. Peabody has watched with sympathetic interest the revolutionary changes in the status of woman that have taken place during the last thirty-five years. She has never wished publicity, and the recognition she has received has come unsought.

"Seek to be good, but aim not to be great,
A woman's noblest station is retired,
Her fairest virtues fly from public sight."

LORD LYTTELTON

ALL SAINTS SCHOOL, SIOUX FALLS, S. D.

OTHER HONORS

When this country entered the Great War, and the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense was created, Dr. Peabody was chosen Chairman of the State Committee.

In the spring primaries of 1920, she was duly elected a delegate to the Republican National Convention, — the first woman in South Dakota to receive such recognition.

"To every man there openeth
A way, and ways, and a way.
And the high Soul climbs the high way,
And the low Soul gropes the low;
And in between, on the misty flats,
The rest drift to and fro.
But to every man there openeth
A high way and a low,
And every man decideth
The way his Soul shall go."

JOHN OXENHAM

All Saints School was opened by the celebrated Bishop Hare in September, 1881. Those were almost primitive days in South Dakota, and Bishop Hare had in mind the needs of all those, missionaries and others, who were remote from schools of any kind. His aim from the first was to make it an

excellent school, with rates for board and tuition so moderate that people of very limited resources could afford the advantages offered by All Saints School. Bishop Hare was further impelled by the conviction that organized Christianity has its own peculiar contribution to make to the cause of education — a contribution whose basic principle is that Christian teaching should not be sectarian, but should stress those fundamental principles on which Christian people agree.

Exceptional, yet typical of the work of this school, is the case of Miss Ella Deloria, daughter of one of the Indian ministers. After graduating with excellent standing from All Saints School, Miss Deloria, for two years, attended Oberlin College; then went to Teachers College, New York, to specialize in physical education. She graduated one of ten that year to receive a teacher's certificate in that particular subject. After teaching for two years in All Saints School, she returned to New York for special training as a worker in the Y. W. C. A. She is now a recreational director for work in all the Indian schools in the United States.

The total number of pupils registered as having attended the school is 3538. Of this number 232 have been graduated. The present enrollment of regular pupils is 140.

The beautiful site of rolling prairie, consisting of seven acres, now skirted with cement walks and covered with beautiful shade trees, was presented to the School by Artemus Gale. Sioux Falls donated $10,000 as an original gift to the institution. Later eastern friends of Bishop Hare contributed endowment funds to the amount of $90,000. The Dexter Memorial House, used as an infirmary, with a $10,000 endowment, is also the gift of an eastern friend. In 1919, former-Congressman Charles H. Burke, of Pierre, conducted a successful campaign for a $200,000 endowment for it; and this growing religious institution is now secure.

MRS. JOHN L. PYLE

MRS. JOHN L. PYLE

OUR FIRST WOMAN PRESIDENTIAL ELECTOR

In taking up a study of the life of Mrs. John L. Pyle, of Huron, our first woman Presidential Elector, let us begin with the beautiful tribute to WOMAN, written by Edward Bartlett a hundred years ago, — the greatest tribute to woman ever penned by the hand of man:

"Not she with trait'rous kiss her Savior stung,
Not she denied Him with unholy tongue;
She, while Apostles shrank, could danger brave, —
Last at His cross, earliest at His grave."

Christ gave woman her first upward lift, and yet it has taken 1900 years since then to even enfranchise her in one nation. The women of South Dakota were given the ballot two years before they were given it throughout the nation at large. Much of their success was due to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Pyle — for nine years their state president and co-worker.

The woman suffrage campaign in South Dakota did not take on definite form until 1898. At that time equal suffrage was submitted to the voters of the state and defeated. In 1901, Mrs. Alice Pickler, of Faulkton, was made president of the state organization. Nothing definite was done by her beyond general routine work, along the line of educating public sentiment, until 1907, when the matter was brought before the legislature by a "petition—36 yards in length." The bill passed the senate 41 to 24, but failed by ten votes in the house. The question was re-submitted by the 1909 legislature, and in June of that year Mrs. Lydia Johnson, of Ft. Pierre, was elected president. It was again defeated at the polls in October, 1910.

Then, Mrs. Pyle was elected president. She called a meeting at Huron in 1911, and they changed the name of the organization from "Equal Suffrage Association" to the "South Dakota Universal Franchise League." Another meeting was called at Huron in 1912. At that time it was determined to go after the 1913 legislature in earnest. The question was re-submitted, and in 1914 it

went down to defeat again. But Mrs. Pyle and her co-workers did not become disheartened. She called another meeting at Huron after the fall election in 1914, and those present decided to bring the matter before the 1915 legislature, which they did. It was again defeated in the election of 1916. The election returns, each time, showed that the cause was gaining strength. They got the question re-submitted in 1917, and it carried by a large majority in 1918 — two years before the national suffrage amendment went into effect.

These nine years of faithful adherence by Mrs. Pyle to a losing cause, and its final triumph under her successful leadership, gave her wide recognition throughout the state as an effective organizer. And for the ultimate victory she attained, her name will find a permanent place in our state history.

HER CAREER

Mrs. Pyle's maiden name was Mary Shields. She was born in Orange, New Jersey, February 28, 1866. When she was seven years of age, the family removed to Pleasant

Grove, Minnesota, where Mary grew to womanhood.

In the fall of 1882, Miss Shields came to Dakota Territory and taught a rural school for one year in Brookings County. The next year she went to Miller, where her parents had preceded her, and accepted a position in the city schools of that place, teaching continuously in Miller until she was united in marriage, May 26, 1886 to a promising young attorney, John L. Pyle.

She and her husband lived in Miller until September, 1889, when they removed to Huron, where Mr. Pyle continued the practice of his chosen profession. As a member of the bar he was very successful and won state-wide recognition. In 1898 he was elected Attorney-General of South Dakota, and the opinions he rendered as the legal adviser for the state are still cited by attorneys everywhere. They are models of logic and rhetoric, and they reveal a knowledge of law and a sincerity that are admirable. He was reelected in 1900; but, unfortunately, before his widening career, so happily begun, could be completed, and while he was yet in of-

fice, on February 21, 1902, he was called to that

"Undiscovered country
From whose bourne no traveller returns."

After his death Mrs. Pyle continued to reside in Huron.

The crowning glory of every normal woman is motherhood. Mrs. Pyle has attained this glory — four-fold, for she is the mother of one son and three daughters.

"There are soft words spoken by dear dear lips
Far richer than any other,
But the sweetest word the ear hath heard
Is the hallow'd name of Mother.

"O, magical word, may it never die
From the lips that love to speak it,
Nor melt away from the trusting heart
That e'en would break to keep it.

"Was there ever a name that lived like this?
Will there ever be such another?
The angels have reared in heaven a shrine
To the holy name of Mother."
(Author unknown.)

At the proposal meeting held in Pierre on December 9, 1919, Mrs. Pyle was proposed by the majority Republicans for one of their

Presidential Electors, and she was regularly nominated in the March (1920) primaries which followed, and duly elected at the polls in November, — being the first woman in South Dakota ever to attain this honor. During the campaign, she was also an advisory member of the executive committee of her chosen party.

During her long residence in Huron, she has been active in the Club and Social life of the community. Mr. Pyle had been a trustee of Huron College. Shortly after his death Mrs. Pyle was appointed a trustee of the school. To this task, more than to any other line of work, she has devoted her energies.

"A woman's rank
Lieth in the fullness of her womanhood:
Therein alone she is royal."

GEORGE ELIOT

Then, up steps Mr. Longfellow, filled with every shade of emotion known to the human soul, and declares of such women as Mrs. Pyle:

"The life of woman is full of woe!
Toiling on and on and on,
With breaking heart, and tearful eyes,
And silent lips; and in the soul
The secret longings that arise
Which this world never satisfies."

And Joaquin Miller throws in the compensation:

"Under the storm and the cloud today,
And today the hard peril and pain —
Tomorrow the stone shall be rolled away
For the sunshine shall follow the rain."

COLONEL FRED RAY

"BABY OF THE REGIMENT"

"He's of stature somewhat low;
Your hero should be tall, you know."

On Decoration Day, 1919, an undersized soldier clad in an overseas uniform and

wearing a pair of Colonel's shoulder straps, marched down the gang plank of a great ocean liner that had just returned to New York from France, and was rushed across the continent to San Francisco, California, where he was mustered out in exactly the same building on the United States Presidio in which he had been mustered out as a Corporal in the Spanish-American War — just twenty years before. His name was Colonel Fred Ray, of Yankton, South Dakota.

IN SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR

He was born on a farm in Yankton County, September 14, 1883; and was therefore, at the time he enlisted as a Private in Co. "C" 1st S. D. Inf., April 20, 1898, only fourteen years and seven months of age.

In July, 1898, the First South Dakota Infantry was encamped in a sand bank in San Francisco. As usual guards were thrown around the camp daily. "Post No. 1" was a twelve-foot gate at the southwest corner of the grounds. On one occasion, the fifteen-year-old lad detailed to walk this beat was Freddie Ray, the "Baby of the regiment." He was such a little fellow — about five feet

tall. The loose sand came half way to his knees. With a big, old-fashioned, long-barrelled Springfield rifle over his boyish shoulder and with a big soldier hat on his head, he looked still smaller — about four feet.

It seemed cruel to watch him pace that twelve feet through the deep sand, turn and pace back again, and keep up this tiresome beat in the scorching-hot sun for two hours at a time. Yet not once did he complain. With a smile on his youthful face, his hat tilted slightly backward on his head, and with a snappy rifle salute to each officer that passed, he seemed the happiest soldier in the Regiment. And no better picture could be imagined of Freddie Ray. All through the Philippine Insurrection, his genial dispositon remained ever the same. He never complained about anything. The bigger the task assigned him, the harder he went at it and the happier he apparently became. Just how so young a lad — and one undersized, at that — got into the service, history does not disclose. He was called the "Baby of the regiment;" and the members of the organization were all proud of him. Although a mere

stripling of a youth, he was, after all, one of the most manly men of the Regiment.

Shakespeare said of one like him in "Richard III":

> *"O, 'tis a parlous boy*
> *Bold, quick, ingenious, forward, capable;*
> *He's all the mother's from top to toe."*

And Freddie himself might well repeat the words of Praed:

> *"I remember, I remember*
> *How my childhood fleeted by,—*
> *The mirth of its December,*
> *And the warmth of its July."*

Into the mouth of his fond mother, let's put one line from Shakespeare in "Hamlet":

> *"O wonderful son, that can so astonish a mother;"*

and then ask his father proudly to repeat a stanza of Addison's, found in "Cato":

> *"Thanks to the Gods, my boy has done his duty!*
> *— Portius, when I am dead, be sure thou place*
> *His urn near mine."*

Immediately after the South Dakota regiment captured Block House No. 4, in the Philippines, on February 5, 1899, Ray was

promoted to Corporal, which position he held till the close of the war.

BETWEEN WARS

After the Spanish-American War he returned home and for two years attended the Academy of Yankton College. Following this he was for five years a clerk in the Yankton postoffice. Then he acted as teller for eighteen months in the First National Bank, at Yankton, and from this job he stepped in as cashier of the First Loan and Trust Co., of Yankton, holding the latter position until the breaking out of the World War.

IN WORLD WAR

In 1901, he was appointed 1st Lieutenant of Co. "M" S. D. N. G., at Yankton. Four years later this company was mustered into the 4th Regt. S. D. N. G., and Ray was promoted to Captain. In 1914, he was raised to Major, and shortly thereafter was placed on the officers' supernumary list where he remained until the World War came on. Then he was commissioned Major, 3rd Squadron, 1st S. D. Cavalry. In October, 1917, he was transferred to the command of the 3rd Bat-

talion, 133rd Infantry; and on September 16, 1918, he was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel and given command of the 135th Infantry, in the 34th Division.

He took this Regiment overseas on the "Nevasa," landing at Liverpool, in October. They were placed in a rest camp for a brief interval. Then they crossed over to Le Havre, France, proceeded to Bordeaux, and were re-shipped to Le Mons, where they became replacement troops.

On October 28, 1918 Colonel Ray was transferred to the 88th Division and given command of the 350th Infantry. He commanded this regiment through the Post War period — during the 90-day manoeuvre campaign.

February 26, 1919, Colonel Ray met with a painful accident. The A. E. F. were holding a horse show. He had taken First Mounted prize in the Regiment and Second in the Brigade. During the preliminaries of the Division show, his steed was just starting on a three-foot hurdle when he slipped and fell onto the Colonel, fracturing the latter's

right ankle. This forced him out of the competition.

However, with characteristic pluck, he kept command of his regiment in the manoeuvres which followed and operated them, from his billet, by means of a telephone, five miles away. By using a chart he laid down a box-barrage around a distant town with wonderful precision and success. Colonel W. A. Hazle, now Adjutant General of South Dakota, was umpire of the manoeuvres.

Colonel Ray was given an educational assignment in the 88th Division on March 14, 1919, with headquarters at San Joire, on the Ornane river. He was ordered to erect sixty-seven buildings to accommodate 2150 army students, and to arrange a syllabus of studies in Modern Languages, Agriculture in all its phases, Motor Repair Work, Radio, Telephone and Telegraph; and to organize classes in Barbering, Tailoring, Economics, and various other lines of Business.

The order was issued on March 14, and the sixty-seven buildings were all completed, equipped with electric lights and other neces-

saries and made ready for use in exactly ten days. On March 24, classes in all courses and departments were placed in operation. This was the first School to complete the A. E. F. School Orders; in fact, it was in operation three weeks ahead of its nearest competitor. This feat stands out as a record of achievement unsurpassed in the history of the American forces abroad; and it is, likewise, the greatest record of achievement in Colonel Ray's career. This school was broken up on May 3, following, and Ray was ordered home and discharged.

Six weeks after being mustered out, he received his Colonel's commission, which, in the mess of events, had been delayed.

AFTER THE WAR

Upon receiving his discharge at San Francisco, on June 26, he immediately entrained for Yankton where he arrived on July 2. A month later he decided to incorporate the Farmers and Merchants State Bank, of Yankton, and to erect a large new building. It was completed and the bank opened for business on May 3, 1920. The Official Call of the State Banking Department, made less

than sixty days after the bank opened, showed deposits of approximately a quarter of a million. This shows that Colonel Ray enjoys the confidence and esteem of his fellow-townsmen.

In August, 1920, he was elected Commander of the South Dakota branch of the American Legion; and the "Baby of the regiment" has now become renowned!

PERSONAL

Colonel Ray was united in marriage, May 10, 1906, to Miss Florence G. Roberts, of Yankton. Three girls and one boy came to bless their home life. He belongs to all Masonic bodies, except the Shrine, and is a member of the Elks, the Odd Fellows, the Knights of Pythias and the Eagles.

Says Waller to such a man as he:

"But when your country called you forth,
Your flaming courage and your matchless worth,
To fierce contention gave a prosperous end."

MRS. REWMAN

MRS. MABEL REWMAN

MEMBER CHARITIES AND CORRECTIONS

During the eventful primary election campaign of 1920, when Mrs. Mabel Rewman, of Deadwood, was speaking in behalf of General Leonard Wood throughout several states, she was scheduled to speak in one of the leading cities of Ohio. When the local women's committee learned that the speaker of the day was to be a lady from South Dakota, the chairman of it telephoned the chairman of the men's committee (it was a joint affair) and asked him if she would be "dressed in the way *eastern* women attire." He cleverly replied: "No — she will perhaps be clad in cowboy attire and carry a lariat."

When the train arrived, and Mrs. Rewman, tastily clad in the neatest fashion of the day, steped off, the *east* had met the *west*

face to face, and their misgivings about the West's lack of culture suffered a slump. Let us hope that the improved means of transportation may cause an intermixing of our peoples, and that the East may finally become acquainted with the West! The poem by Arthur Chapman is most appropriate:

Out where the handclasp's a little stronger
Out where the smile dwells a little longer,
That's where the West begins;
Out where the sun is a little brighter,
Where the snows that fall are a trifle whiter,
Where the bonds of home are a wee bit tighter,
That's where the West begins.

Out where the skies are a trifle bluer,
Out where friendship's a little truer,
That's where the West begins;
Out where a fresher breeze is blowing,
Where there's laughter in every streamlet flowing,
Where there's more of reaping and less of sowing,
That's where the West begins.

Out where the world is in the making,
Where fewer hearts in despair are aching,
That's where the West begins;
Where there's more of singing and less of sighing,
Where there's more of giving and less of buying,
And a man makes friends without half trying —
That's where the West begins.

GIRLHOOD

Mabel Fontron was born in Castleton, Illinois, June 12, 1875. When she was two years of age her parents moved to Kansas, and in that state she grew to womanhood. Her father settled on a farm near Hutchinson. Mabel assisted with the house work, did chores, and attended rural school. Finally, she continued her education in the Hutchinson high school, and later took a stenographic and typewriting course.

WOMANHOOD

When she reached maturity her father moved to Hutchinson and engaged in the loan and insurance business. She became identified with him. Later, she went to St. Joseph, Missouri, where she lived for two years and then she removed to Quincy, Illinois, for two years. After this she returned to Hutchinson, and for seven years longer was re-identified with the Fontron Realty Company.

Finally, the woman suffrage campaign in the state of Washington came on. With her natural aptitude for politics, she decided to get into it. And so she went to that state

and became a prominent factor in helping to carry it for suffrage.

After this success, she went to the new state of Oklahoma and became engaged in the grocery business.

MARRIAGE

Miss Fontron finally sold her grocery business and on July 10, 1911, was married to Mr. Paul Rewman, of Deadwood, South Dakota.

They departed immediately for Europe where they spent a year visiting all the prominent cities and points of interest in Europe and on the British Isles.

Upon their return, in 1912, they settled in Deadwood, where Mr. Rewman is engaged in business.

IN SOUTH DAKOTA

Mrs. Rewman is active in civic and social work in her home city. She was president of the women's auxiliary of the business men's club in Deadwood for two years. She took an energetic part in the last two suffrage campaigns in South Dakota, and she deserves her full share of credit for the success attained for her cause.

Governor Norbeck recognized her exceptional ability as an organizer and social worker, and in 1918 he appointed her on the Women's Board of Investigation for the institutions of the state.

Here again her splendid attainments attracted such wide recognition that the Governor, in 1920, appointed her on the Board of Charities and Corrections, — the first woman ever to hold a position on one of the Constitutional boards of the state.

PUBLIC SPEAKER

As a public speaker, on the stump, before student bodies, and at social functions, Mrs. Rewman is always "at home."

"Hark to that shrill, sudden shout! —
The cry of an applauding multitude
Swayed by some sweet-voiced orator who wields
The living mass as if (s) he were its soul."
— BRYANT

Personality is power; Mrs. Rewman has it. Personal magnetism is a speaker's greatest asset; Mrs. Rewman has it. A vocabulary replete with jeweled words, ever ready of command, is an orator's first necessity; Mrs. Rewman has it. Complete self-possession

gives charm to platform bearing; Mrs. Rewman has it. Grace in gestures lends finish to public speaking; Mrs. Rewman has it. In fact it would be hard to find a woman possessed of finer natural attainments for platform work than she.

She has become a powerful political campaigner. In the presidential primaries of 1920, she made twenty-eight speeches in South Dakota, six in Nebraska, nine in Illinois, and four in Ohio, — all in favor of General Leonard Wood. His committee praised her work highly, and the National Republican Committee, after the convention, promptly engaged her as one of the leading speakers for the fall campaign.

"Employ the gift thou hast,
Whate'er it be, with true and earnest care;
And this endeavor shall not be the last;
Each good performed, another shall prepare."
— MRS. GUERNSEY

IN HER HOME

Although interested in the social welfare of her state, Mrs. Rewman is, first of all, a great home body; that is, to her, home is the choicest place on earth. She keeps her's

most beautifully, and it is a genuine "home" for all of her numerous friends.

"Home is the resort
Of love, of joy, of peace, and plenty; where,
Supporting and supported, polished friends
And dear relations mingle into bliss."
— THOMPSON

A. O. RINGSRUD

A SELF-MADE IMMIGRANT

Among the most substantial citizens of our commonwealth are the Scandinavian-Americans. The number of state and county offices that have been held in South Dakota by

this class of citizens equals the number that have been held by all other nationalities combined. The placing upon them of this official responsibility shows the true esteem in which they are held by the public. They have proven themselves trustworthy. The record of their public careers reflects great credit upon their Fatherland.

COMES TO AMERICA

A little thirteen-year-old Norwegian lad, — the son of a blacksmith —, born at Gausdahl, Norway, September 13, 1854, and educated in the rural schools of his native community, was brought to America by his parents and with them settled on a claim in Union County, Dakota Territory, on July 4, 1867. His name was A. O. Ringsrud — today proprietor of one of the largest mercantile establishments in the state, situated in Elk Point.

HARDSHIPS

Between the landing of this immigrant boy and the attainment of his successful business career, stretch out a half century of eventful years as a pioneer in Dakota.

The family was poor, — the father doing blacksmithing on his claim to help "keep the wolf from the door." At one time their only food for two weeks consisted of corn boiled in milk. But, they weathered the storm of adversity. It is such pioneers as these that have made Dakota what it is today. Their individual struggles and the history of the state are one and inseparable; in fact the history of the state is but the record of their individual achievements. A. O. Ringsrud belongs to this class.

BOYHOOD EXPERIENCES

About a month after they landed on their claim, the boy was sent by his father to work for Paul Pacquette, a Frenchman living near the Iowa end of the present bridge over the Sioux River, just above Sioux City. Here he was thrust among French and Indians — all of whom were trying to speak English — while the only language he knew was Norwegian. It was his business to drive seven yoke of oxen hitched to a breaking plow. The cattle understood French; the boy spoke Norwegian. Neither one could understand the other; so they harmonized their "dif-

ferences" on English; and the boy soon learned some very emphatic words which the oxen very quickly learned to understand.

One night the oxen strayed away. Pacquette sent young Ringsrud on a broncho to find them. The horse got scared, pitched the boy from the saddle and dragged him for a long distance through vines and across ravines, while his left foot was firmly caught in one of the stirrups. The next morning the boy's leg was badly swollen. Finally, running sores developed. There were no doctors. Pacquette poured lard oil onto the sores. Soon proud flesh began to form. After several months of this kind of treatment a country doctor came along and fixed up the limb, so that it gradually got well.

IN BUSINESS

The lad worked out among the pioneer homesteaders until June of 1870, when he entered a store in Elk Point as a clerk and began to get his real training for life. He continued this line of work which was in reality his apprenticeship, for eight years.

However, in 1885, he entered the mercantile business on his own account. Prosperity

attended his efforts, regardless of the "dry time." In 1896, he incorporated his firm; and today he is president of one of the largest and best kept general stores in South Dakota. His firm is making money; and this sturdy Norwegian lad — today a 100 per cent American — is facing the future with a grim determination that commands respect.

POLITICS

Away back in 1876, when our young immigrant was but twenty-one years of age, and while he was as yet a clerk in a store in Elk Point, he thought to try his hand in politics, and so he ran for Register of Deeds in Union County, on the Republican ticket, and was defeated. But he was made of that stern stuff which does not yield to one defeat, and so he ran again in 1878; was elected; re-elected in 1880 and again in 1882. In 1884, he ran for County Treasurer, was elected, and re-elected in 1886. Two years later he was elected Secretary of State, — serving two terms; and he was a member of the Constitutional Convention in 1889.

Lured on by these repeated successes, he became a candidate for Governor in 1896,

but was defeated by Andrew E. Lee by 319 votes out of over 88,000 cast.

When C. L. Dotson, of Sioux Falls, resigned his position on the Board of Charities and Corrections in March, 1917, Governor Norbeck appointed A. O. Ringsrud to the vacancy, and re-appointed him for a full six-year term beginning in 1919 and ending in 1925. He is one of the strong men on this important board, and he has given lavishly of his time to his official duties.

We live in a democracy. In it each individual feels he can take a certain amount of liberty with the good names of those who are in authority over him — those who, for the time being, constitute his government. Private scandals are not numerous; but the moment a man enters the political arena his good name then becomes public property.

Shakespeare weighed his words well when he wrote:

"Good name in man or woman, dear my Lord,
Is the immediate jewell of their souls.
Who steals my purse steals trash;
'Tis something, nothing; 'twas mine, 'tis his

And has been slave to thousands.
But he that filches from me my good name
Robs me of that which not enriches him
And makes me poor indeed."

A prominent part of our American politics is character assassination. Ringsrud could not escape it. Ten years in office in Union County and four years as a state official, made his good name an object of assault by his political enemies.

The commissioners in Union County did not, during the early days, levy sufficient taxes to defray the running expenses of the county. Not infrequently the expenses of one term of court would use up the entire annual levy. Finally, the county woke up to find itself nearly $40,000 in debt. "Where has all of our tax money gone?" queried the public. "Someone has stolen our funds." Young Ringsrud had held a county office for ten years. The finger of suspicion was pointed at him. An investigation was held. Two experts went over the books. It cost the county several thousand dollars. And the investigation merely proved that the county was in debt to A. O. Ringsrud $8.02. The

accusation put white hairs in his head, but the investigation left his character still whiter.

"Mine honor is my life; both grew in one;
Take honor from me and my life is done."

— SHAKESPEARE

DOMESTIC

He was united in marriage in 1876 to Miss Emma Snyder, of Iowa, at Waynesburg, Pennsylvania. Two girls and one boy blessed their happy mating. Mrs. Ringsrud passed into that realm

"From whose bourne no traveller ever returns"

on September 20, 1915, and left her distinguished husband to follow through

"The Gate that stands ajar"

when the Death Angel issues his final summons.

Mr. Ringsrud is a Knight Templar, a Consistory Mason, a Shriner and an Elk.

"He who ascends to mountain-tops shall find
Their loftiest peaks most wrapt in clouds of snow;
He, who surpasses or subdues mankind,
Must look down on the hate of those below.
Tho' high above the sun of glory glow,
And far beneath the earth and ocean spread,
Round him are icy rocks, and loudly blow
Contending tempests on his naked head."

— BYRON

PRESIDENT W. D. SCHERMERHORN

THE CALL OF THE INDIAS

Two missionaries from India met at the Commencement of Dakota Wesleyan University, in June, 1917. They had both labored for several years in the foreign field, but they had never met before. One of them, Reverend Harry Weak, formerly a section

hand on the Milwaukee railroad, who had heard the Call of the Indias, and had laid down his shovel to enter school, was a graduate of Dakota Wesleyan. The other, Dr. W. D. Schermerhorn, had just been elected president of the institution. He had come to Mitchell to deliver the Commencement address. Weak had returned from India on a vacation. Both of them appeared on the platform. One introduced the other.

"From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand:
From many an ancient river
From many a palmy plain
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain."

MASON

EARLY YEARS

Like many another boy who has won renown, President Schermerhorn was born and reared on a farm. Tilling the soil in God's great out-of-doors usually gives rise to a strong physique. A strong physique is usually the key to success in life. Young Schermerhorn grew to over six feet tall — with a massive physique in keeping with his

height — rugged, brawny and ready for the battles of life. The date of his birth was October 23, 1871, and the place, Lincoln County, Kansas.

"He, above the rest
In shape and gesture proudly eminent
Stood like a tower."

MILTON

His father was a Kansas pioneer, having settled in that state in 1859. He was an early-day freighter to Pikes Peak and return. On his second trip, the Civil War broke out. He dropped everything and enlisted. When the war was over he returned to Kansas, married and settled down in Lincoln County. Later, he served in the Kansas legislature.

However, when William was five years of age, the family moved to Manhattan, Kansas, where the father was elected county clerk, serving for eight years. The elder Schermerhorn tried to develop Kansas into a cattle state. These experiences gave rise to many ups and downs. In one blizzard alone he lost a thousand head of cattle. He skinned them, sold the hides and got enough money

to leave. Then, in his new location he developed a fruit farm and succeeded.

At the age of sixteen, William was sent to work in a store for an uncle at Wilson, Kansas. Three years later he was made manager of a branch store at Sylvan Grove. This position he filled for two years.

HIS LIFE'S TRAGEDY

While young Schermerhorn was working his way through college, at the age of twenty-two, there entered into his life, unbidden, one of those awful tragedies which ended in the shedding of human blood, but in nowise to the discredit of himself.

He was working on the books in the Sylvan State Bank — an institution owned by his uncle — one evening, in the early days when bank robberies in Kansas were of almost daily occurrence.

Three mounted robbers made their way to the back door of the bank. One of them dismounted and tied his horse to a near-by post, while the two others kept watch. He quietly opened the back door, covered young Schermerhorn with a revolver and commanded him to throw up his hands. The boy obeyed.

Then the robber told him to sack up the money hurriedly and give it to him. This, William refused to do, saying: "I cannot do that for I would become a party to the robbery."

Whereupon the robber placed the gun barrel against Schermerhorn's head and said to him: "You sack up all the money right away quick, or I'll blow your brains out."

"Then, you'll have to 'blow,'" said Schermerhorn, "for this bank belongs to my uncle. He put me here to watch it; and if I were to sack up the money for you, I'd be helping to rob the institution. I won't do it!"

This angered the robber who whirled his revolver around and taking hold of the barrel, hit young Schermerhorn a violent blow on the head, with the butt of the gun. He dropped to the floor — partly from the blow and partly through choice, for he knew that just behind the vault door stood a 50-calibre Sharps rifle, loaded and ready for action. His hands fell near the stock of the gun where he lay quietly while the robber, presuming him unconscious, sacked the money, himself.

As soon as he had finished the task, he passed quietly out of the back door and started on a run for his horse. The moment he had gone, young Schermerhorn seized the loaded rifle, slipped out at the front door of the bank which the robbers had inadvertently left unguarded, raised the gun to his shoulder, took steady aim at the fleeing robber, and fired. The man fell dead in his tracks. Kansas boys had all been taught to shoot.

"So close is glory to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers low — 'Thou must!'
The youth replies — 'I can!'"

EMERSON

The two other robbers wheeled their horses about and began firing rapidly at Schermerhorn who dashed back into the bank and lay flat upon the floor behind the counter, thereby escaping the bullets that were fired at him.

These shots attracted the attention of the good people of Sylvan Grove, who rushed "to arms" and began firing at the robbers. They beat a hasty retreat, leaving their dead comrade lying where he fell, with the sack of stolen money clinched in his dead hands.

The old Justice of the Peace stepped over to the dead man and took from his lifeless hands the sack of money. Young Schermerhorn, cool and collected, with a full realization that he was master of the situation, stepped up and demanded the money which he took into the bank, and locked it up.

He then wired for his uncle and told him what had happened. The uncle came. They counted the money and found every cent of it was there. The boy had remained true to his trust in the presence of death and had proven he was made of that stern western stuff which cannot be bluffed nor coerced.

Shakespeare, in "King John," had a related thought in mind when he wrote:

"By how much unexpected, by so much
We must awake endeavor for defense;
For courage mounteth with occasion."

EDUCATION

The larger the Educational foundation laid for success in life, the larger will be the results attained. William D. Schermerhorn knew this. From away back in his 'teens, there was gripping his soul the call to the

Indias. He knew if he went over there and succeeded, he must equip himself through hard study before he started.

And so, after attending a few terms in a rural school, as is the lot of the average farm boy, he entered the academy department of Kansas Wesleyan, at the age of twenty-one, a big diamond in the rough, ready for educational polish, and willing to make the sacrifice necessary to attain it.

It took him seven years, alternately attending school and working, to complete the course, and secure his B. A. degree. He earned every dollar with which to put himself through the institution, and came out only thirty dollars in debt. While thus studying he spent two years as a student pastor. He also spent three months as a book agent selling "Doctor Chase's Receipt Book." It was a trying experience.

After graduation, he returned to his boyhood home at Lincoln, Kansas, and preached for two and a half years to the "old folk." He joined their Old Settlers' Association and again became one of them.

However, in the fall of 1901, he entered Garrett Biblical Institute at Northwestern University and completed the full course, taking his S. T. B. degree in 1904. His educational foundation was now completed. Self-sacrifice and determination had brought it about. But yet the foreign fields must be denied him for a while.

MARRIAGE

While William was working in his uncle's store at Wilson, Kansas, he had for his pastor the Rev. R. A. Hoffman. The latter had a daughter named Miss May. She and William Schermerhorn were schoolmates at Kansas Wesleyan. In 1900, they became husband and wife. Mrs. Schermerhorn's health was not rugged and so, when her husband graduated from Garrett, they were unable to leave at once for India. The family doctor advised them to wait for eighteen months. They, therefore, returned to Wilson, where Reverend Schermerhorn preached for this period of time.

Says Gay:

"Nor love, nor honor, wealth nor power,
Can give the heart a cheerful hour
When health is lost."

AMBITION REALIZED

But, in 1906, Mrs. Schermerhorn had regained her health sufficiently to undertake the trip overseas. And so the Schermerhorns, filled with high courage for Christian service in foreign fields, set sail, and landed that year in Hyderabad, India, where our young preacher entered upon his real life's work.

Dr. Schermerhorn was pastor of one of the Methodist Churches over there for three years; and then for two years he had charge of the Taylor Training School for native workers.

THE RETURN

Mrs. Schermerhorn's health again failed. She was ill for two years. Finally, the doctors told her husband that in their judgment she could live but a few weeks longer, if they remained in India, and they advised the Schermerhorns to return to America at once.

Mrs. Schermerhorn was so weak that her husband had to carry her to the boat in his arms. They arrived in America in September, 1910.

She spent the next year at Pueblo, Colorado, with her parents. Her health improved, but not sufficiently for them to return to India. The following year Dr. Schermerhorn filled the chair of English Bible at Kansas Wesleyan — his Alma Mater.

Speaking of his work in India, Rev. A. C. Morrison, in his "World Tour of Evangelism," says:

> "There were several interesting incidents in the Lucknow meetings. I was profoundly impressed with the cool, Christian courage of Rev. W. D. Schermerhorn. He came out from Kansas some years ago and has been greatly blessed in his labors. He is a picture of robust health. When Rev. J. N. Garden was smitten with cholera Brother Schermerhorn, who had ridden third class for more than a thousand miles to get to the convention, was in the room with him and waited on him; when he was removed to another place he went with him and stood by him day and night. I slipped in and had prayer with them, these brothers in the Lord. Garden looked like a corpse and Schermerhorn about as a giant, nursing him as tenderly as a baby, with no thought of personal danger. After a few days and nights Schermerhorn was taken down with all symptoms of the dread disease, but at once was drenched with medicine and after a few hours was much better, and a little later was on his feet, but somewhat robbed of the

ruddy glow of health in his face. A few mornings later he was buttoned up in a plain suit of dust-colored clothing and off for his thousand miles in a third-class car to save expenses. When the missionary collection plate comes around to you Methodists out in Kansas, remember this man Schermerhorn and a goodly bunch of Kansans out here just as brave and true as he is."

MORE CHANGES

From Kansas Wesleyan, he went to Garrett Biblical Institute as Professor of New Testament Interpretation. He held this position for five years, making a national reputation for himself. He spent his summer vacations at Chicago University, completing the work for his Master's degree. Kansas Wesleyan gave him a D. D. degree in 1909, and Garrett Biblical Institute conferred another D. D. upon him in 1917.

That year the Board of Directors of Dakota Wesleyan University, located at Mitchell, called him to the presidency of that institution; and so he has become a South Dakotan.

One of his first moves, after accepting the presidency of the institution, was to go into

DAKOTA WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY

the field and get the Alumni all to pulling together. This brought splendid results.

During the three years he has been at the head of the school its capital funds have been increased over $400,000, and the attendance has grown over sixty per cent. Under his leadership it is rapidly becoming one of the foremost among the independent colleges of the middle west.

Dr. Schermerhorn has become one of the state's leading commencement orators. He lectures on the Bible at all ministerial gatherings in South Dakota; addresses Sunday School conventions, and speaks on various topics throughout the whole Northwest; in fact, it would be hard to find a busier man than he.

The Doctor is a Rotarian, and a member of the Society of Biblical Research, Chicago.

In the language of Shakespeare, as employed in "Hamlet," he is:

"A combination and a form, indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal
To give the world assurance of a man."

Since coming to Dakota, Mrs. Schermerhorn's health has greatly improved. She

presides over her home with grace, and the college boys and girls are always welcome under her roof. She takes great pride in the development of her son, Richard, who is a student at Dakota Wesleyan.

ARTHUR ROLLAND SCHLOSSER

ARTHUR ROLLAND SCHLOSSER

SUPERINTENDENT STATE TRAINING SCHOOL

When S. E. Young, superintendent of the State Training School at Plankinton, was found dead beside his bed in 1911, numerous parties made application for the position; but the Board of Charities and Corrections who have charge of such institutions, gave serious consideration to but one man, and he had been Superintendent Young's faithful assistant for a period of ten years. His name was Arthur Rolland Schlosser, a young Spanish-American War veteran. He has held the position ever since. All told he has been connected with the school for twenty years.

During his administration the institution has been successful. Additions have been made to the buildings, the architecture of the grounds has been greatly improved. The farming land owned by the school has been

put in fine condition and splendidly tilled. The morals of the institution have been held at a high standard. There has been no complaint. Schlosser has been master of the situation.

During the entire life of the institution to date, there have been admitted to it for correction 965 boys and 261 girls. Of this number 599 boys and 174 girls have been admitted during Schlosser's connection with the school, while 366 boys and 96 girls have been admitted during his superintendency. The present attendance is 80 boys and 26 girls, with 35 boys and girls out on parole, making the (1920) enrollment 141.

About 900 boys and 200 girls have been graduated by the school. Most of these have entered lives of usefulness and are numbered among our best citizens. At present one of the boys is money clerk for the American Railway Express Co. in one of our largest cities. Twenty-nine of the boys in actual attendance secured release and enlisted in the World War. These were joined by others who were out on parole. They were all volunteers. Every one of them made good, and

stood fire like a man. Two of them were killed in action, and a large number of them were wounded. They were men — in the highest sense of the term! Thanks to their soldier superintendent! A special feature of the instruction given in the school is patriotism. It found results.

> *"We are but warriors for the working-day:*
> *Our gayness, and our gilt, are all besmirch'd*
> *With rainy marching in the painful field,*
> *There's not a piece of feather in our host."*

The character developed in the lives of these young people is largely due to the personal work of Superintendent and of Mrs. Schlosser. He was united in marriage, March 3, 1902, to Miss Edna McGarraugh, of Sioux Falls. She has proven an able assistant to her industrious husband in his chosen field of work. And it is not an uncommon thing to see her walking around the grounds in the early evening, chatting freely with the boys and giving them encouragement. She feels that she must act as a substitute mother for them all — including the girls, who also esteem her highly.

Says Tennyson to each of these lads:

"Happy he
With such a mother! faith in womankind
Beats with his blood, and trust in all things high
Comes easy to him, and though he trip and fall,
He shall not blind his soul with clay."

The great state of South Dakota and every father whose son has been sent to the Training School for correction, join with Shakespeare in saying to Mr. Schlosser:

"You shall be as a father to my youth;
My voice shall sound as you do prompt my ear;
And I will stoop and humble my intents
To your well-practic'd, wise directions."

HIS EARLY YEARS

Superintendent Schlosser was born in the little village of Lodi, Wisconsin, June 20, 1880. At the tender age of eighteen months, his parents brought him to Dakota and settled at Blunt where the elder Schlosser established the Blunt Advocate. In 1889, the family removed to Aberdeen and became identified with the Dakota Ruralist — the official organ of the Farmers' Alliance. Later, they bought an interest in the Aberdeen Daily News and assumed the management of the paper. Then the father organized the Pub-

lishers Printing Co. and later consolidated it with the South Dakota Newspaper Union. The establishment was moved to Sioux Falls in 1895.

While at Blunt, Arthur attended school in the grades. This was continued at Aberdeen, and on into the high school. He completed his high school course at Sioux Falls, graduating with the class of 1898.

SOLDIER

Young Schlosser was a red-blooded boy. At the age of fourteen, he joined the National Guard at Aberdeen. After removing to Sioux Falls, he joined Co. "B" at that place and went with them to the Bryant encampment in 1897. After this encampment, Co. "B" disbanded. Schlosser was one of the men who helped to re-organize it; and at the breaking out of the Spanish-American War in the spring of 1898, he was Co. "B's" first duty sergeant. In July, following, while the First South Dakota were encamped at San Francisco, preparatory to embarking for the Philippines, Schlosser was promoted to 1st Sergeant of his company, which posi-

tion he filled with credit throughout the war.

He had been recommended by Capt. A. B. Sessions, commanding Co. "B," for a commission which he no doubt would have gotten and would have remained in the Philippines, had it not been for the fact that at the time the matter was under consideration by those in authority, he contracted typhoid-malaria and was ordered home, — it being the opinion of the attending physician that he could not live.

The recommendation of Captain Sessions follows:

Sta. Co. "B" 1st S. D. Inf., U. S. Vols.
San Felipe, Manila, P. I., July 17, 1899

CAPTAIN J. LOCKETT,
Manila, P. I.
Sir:

I take the liberty of introducing to you the bearer, Sergt. A. R. Schlosser, of my Company, who has decided he would like to remain in the Islands, if he could get a commission. He has been my 1st Sergt. since July of last year, and in that time has displayed qualities which in my judgment eminently fit him for a commission. He is honest, sincere and earnest in attending to his military duties. Despite his slimness he has the necessary staying qualities for the field, — being one of 28 men of my command who marched into San Fernando at the close of the campaign, and was not sick afterwards, while nearly

every other man gave out after reaching there. In action he is cool, and he has repeatedly had command of half of my company in times of great peril. If it is possible for you to favorably consider him, I shall consider it a favor to be returned at the earliest possible opportunity.

Very respectfully,

(Signed) A. B. Sessions,
Capt. 1st S. D. Inf., U. S. V.

After leaving port in Manila, he soon recuperated in the cool ocean air, and by the time the regiment arrived in San Francisco, a month later, he was again quite normal physically.

Just before the regiment was mustered out, many men were promoted: officers were raised in rank; non-commissioned officers were promoted to officers; privates were raised to non-commissioned officers, etc.

Sergeant Schlosser had back of him one of the best records in the regiment. He was recommended by all the higher officers of the organization for a Lieutenant's commission. But, unfortunately, this was to be silently denied him, for political reasons.

The following recommendation was pigeon-holed:

"Headquarters 1st S. D. Inf., U. S. V.
San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 13th, 1899.

To the Governor of South Dakota,
Occidental Hotel,
San Francisco, Cal.
Sir:

I have the honor to recommend the appointment of 1st Sergt. A. R. Schlosser, Co. "B," this regiment, to the grade of 2nd Lieutenant, vice Hawkins, discharged.

Very respectfully,
(Signed) A. S. Frost,
Colonel 1st S. D. Inf., U. S. Vols.

Official Copy furnished to 1st Sergt. A. R. Schlosser, 1st S. D. Inf.

By Order of Colonel Frost.
J. W. Beck,
1st Lieut. and Adjt. 1st S. D. Inf.

(Through Commanding Officer Co. "B" 1st S. D. Inf.)

"He's truly valiant that can wisely suffer
The worst that man can breathe;
And make his wrongs his outsides,
To wear them like his raiment, carelessly;
And ne'er prefer his injuries to his heart,
To bring it into danger."

Shakespeare

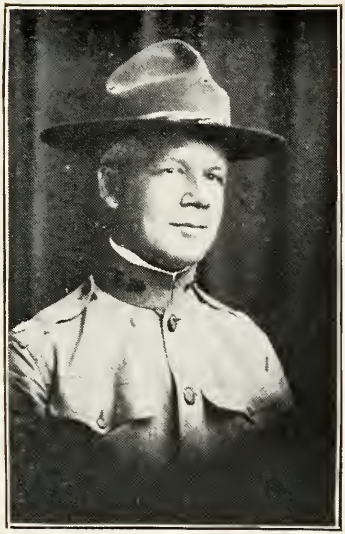
Sergeant Schlosser was mustered out with his company at San Francisco, October 5, 1899.

After his return home, he was made express agent at Watertown, which position

he held for two years until he was appointed assistant superintendent of the State Training School at Plankinton in 1901.

Daily he practices the admonition of Henry Vaughan:

"To God, thy Country, and thy Friend, be true."



COLONEL A. B. SESSIONS

JUST A VOLUNTEER

"Forever float that standard sheet
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us."

JOSEPH RODMAN DRAKE

Colonel A. B. Sessions, of Sioux Falls, is a Son of the American Revolution, being doubly eligible by reason of the fact that both of his great-grandfathers fought in the Revolutionary War. His grandfather, on his father's side, Alonzo Sessions, after whom he is named, was a prominent character in the early days of Michigan. He helped to organize the Republican party, and also served as lieutenant-governor of his state. The Colonel's father, Henry C. Sessions, is a Civil War veteran, — having been a member of Custer's Brigade of General Sheridan's Cavalry Corps. His mother, Fanny Bangs-Sessions, is the daughter of Francis Bangs, a prominent Methodist preacher, and a direct descendant of Nathan Bangs — one of the founders of Methodism in this country. She died in 1889.

From this vein of heroic stock came Colonel Alonzo B. Sessions — a *volunteer* in two wars.

THE VOLUNTEER

"Look! There are younger faces
That march in the ranks today
In step with the veteran soldiers
Whose locks are thin and gray,

Side by side with the blouses
Of army blue appear
The jacket of rough brown canvas
And hat of the volunteer."

MINNA IRVING

BOYHOOD TO MANHOOD

Colonel Sessions was born and reared in the town of Ionia, Michigan, until he was nine years of age, — the date of his birth being July 20, 1876. The Sessions family moved to Dakota in 1885 and settled at Columbia, in Brown County, where the father went into the banking business. The panic of 1893 forced him to change his plans, and so in 1894 he sold out and moved to Aberdeen where he bought a half-interest in the Aberdeen Daily News, with Henry Williams. Later, he sold his half-interest in the plant to McLeod who finally bought out Williams and became sole proprietor of the shop.

While at Columbia, Alonzo worked on a farm in the summer and attended public school in the winter. He also assisted in a local print shop and acquired a practical knowledge of the printers' trade. After they moved to Aberdeen, he attended high school

and worked on the News. In 1897, the family removed to Sioux Falls and purchased the South Dakota State Forum which they still publish.

LONG MILITARY CAREER

At seventeen years of age, in 1893, Alonzo enlisted at Aberdeen as a private in Co. "F," D. N. G. He had for his Captain, Charles A. Howard who later served as a Major in the 1st S. D. Inf. in the Philippines. Captain Howard was a strict disciplinarian and a fine drill master. He soon made a model solder out of the Sessions boy who took to military affairs by nature.

The next year he was made a Corporal. He attended the encampment at Watertown. Colonel Mark Sheafe was in command. Colonel A. S. Frost, who later commanded the 1st S. D. Inf. in the Philippines, was military instructor. Colonel Lee Stover was Sessions' Major; and Colonel C. H. Englesby was in command of Co. "H" of Watertown, — the same company that he commanded during the strenuous Philippine campaign. Sessions' First Sergeant was J. Q. A. Braden, who later distinguished himself as a Lieu-

tenant in the Philippines. Young Sessions had gotten in with the right class of fellows at the right time in life.

In 1895, Corporal Sessions was promoted to 1st Sergeant of Co. "F." Their battalion encamped that year at Aberdeen. Colonel Frost was in command. The next year they camped at Bryant.

After the family moved to Sioux Falls, in 1897, Sergeant Sessions was transferred to Co. "B" of that place, without loss of rank. Colonel Frost went to Sioux Falls to inspect the company. They did not even know the Manual of Arms. He grew angry and ordered Sergeant Sessions to take command. The company was mustered out. Then Colonel Frost asked Sessions to form a new company which he did and they were mustered in, in January, 1898, with A. B. Sessions as Captain. On April 25, following, they went into camp at Sioux Falls as U. S. Volunteers, ready and willing to take their part in the international conflict, then begun.

With the other companies of the 1st S. D. Inf., they served in the Philippines. Captain Sessions was recommended for Brevet Major

by Colonel Frost, for conspicuous service in the battle of Bagabag river. Co. "B" held the center of the line. Colonel Frost passed behind them. The order came to "cease firing," until the 1st Nebraska could outflank the Filipinos. The opposing armies were close together. The Filipinos were plainly visible. Co. "B" refused to obey the bugle call to "cease firing!" and kept on shooting wickedly until Sessions stopped the firing by physical force. Colonel Frost smiled and said to Sessions: "Captain, your method seems efficacious; perhaps you had better show the other captains how to 'cease firing.'"

Sessions had one man killed (Corporal Harvey Breed, of Flandreau) and five wounded. They all fell near the Commanding Officer. One of the men was wounded seriously and needed immediate attention to save his life. None of the Hospital Corps were near. Captain Sessions went to him and bound up his wound, under a galling fire. Colonel Frost watched him; and then recommended him for Brevet Major.

After the war, Captain Sessions returned with his company to San Francisco and was mustered out October 5, 1899.

When the State Guards were re-organized in 1901, he was made Assistant Adjutant-General. In this capacity he mustered in most of the companies of the state. When enough companies had been formed to make up the new Second Regt. S. D. S. G., he was made Lieutenant-Colonel. Finally a Third Regiment was formed. When the Second and the Third Regiments were consolidated into the Fourth, Sessions was made a Major.

He resigned in 1905 and organized a new company at Sioux Falls,—the old one having disintegrated. Again he was made Captain. He served two years in this capacity and trained all the commanding officers of his company from that time to Captain Foster who took the company into the World War. Captain Sessions resigned from the Guard in 1907, so as to devote more time to private business.

When the Guard was called to the Mexican border, in 1916, and it looked as though there was going to be active service for a large

body of troops, C. H. Englesby, of Watertown, assisted by Colonel Sessions and others organized a new regiment in the state. They were intended for Infantry; but the Central Department held that the state had its full quota of Infantry, and suggested that the new regiment be converted into Cavalry. The Cavalry requirements and regulations are severe. The Department had no thought that they would be met; but every field officer in the new Regiment was a Spanish-War veteran; they were all "onto the ropes"; and so they promptly complied with all Federal requirements as to equipment. They were mustered in as Cavalry troops. Sessions was made Lieutenant-Colonel.

On June 3, 1917, he was ordered to Ft. Sill, Oklahoma, to represent his regiment in the School of Musketry and Machine Gun Fire, in session at that place. He finished the Course on August 1, and was graduated with honors. In five studies he was marked "Excellent"; in three, "Very Good"; and in one, "Good."

Upon graduation, he returned to Sioux Falls, but left promptly to join his regiment,

at Camp Cody, where they had been reconverted into Infantry troops, and assigned to the Depot Brigade. Colonel Sessions was placed in command for training purposes. During the winter he conducted three Musketry Schools for the Division, in connection with his other work.

When the Depot Brigade was broken up, Colonel Sessions was made Supply Officer for the brigade, for the purpose of cleaning up the property and clearing the responsibility of the various officers who had been in command of companies. It was in this technical work that Sessions proved himself to be a business man as well as a military officer. He organized a competent office force and cleared the records of 5,000 enlisted men who had gone through the brigade. The property handled amounted to $5,000,000; yet it showed a shortage of only $200, with a book shortage of but $5,000. The Quartermaster-General accepted the report without question.

Sessions left Camp Cody on February 8 for Camp Wadsworth where he was assigned to duty as Lieutenant-Colonel of the 1st Pioneer Infantry — a skeleton outfit consist-

ing of the officers and non-commissioned officers of the old 1st New York. In it were about 100 Reserve Corps Lieutenants. They were designated as the first Pioneer regiment to go overseas. However, the War Department could not supply the men for the regiment until May 1. When it did supply them it sent men from the mountains of Kentucky. They had Hookworm, Measles, Mumps, Spinal Meningitis, and various other diseases. Their condition forced the regiment into quarantine for forty-five days, so that they did not get away until July 1.

While at Camp Wadsworth, Colonel Sessions was made Regimental Mess Officer. He standardized fifteen kitchens and worked on the conservation of food. The Inspector pronounced the 1st Pioneer Infantry the best fed regiment in the entire camp. Sessions was saving $15,000 per month. His economy attracted attention. The Surgeon General sent a survey party to weigh the waste of the various regiments in the camp. This party found that the 1st Pioneer Infantry averaged one and a half pounds per man per week at the end of three months, while the average

after three years in the British army had been two pounds per man. On another test it was reduced to three and a half ounces per week per man. At the same time England's waste was running fifty-four ounces per week per man. When the Commanding General, Guy Carleton, submitted his report, he added an endorsement in which he said that this record for efficiency in feeding troops had never before been equalled in the history of the American army, and perhaps never would be again. This point is emphasized to show that Colonel Sessions, in addition to being a good military officer, is also a successful business man.

His regiment left Wadsworth on July 1 and went to Camp Mills. On July 8, they set sail from Hoboken for France, on board the U. S. Army Transport, "Mt. Vernon," formerly the German boat, "Kron Prinzessen Cecelie," once known as the Kaiser's yacht. Colonel James S. Boyer and Lieutenant-Colonel Sessions occupied the Kaiser's private cabin consisting of three rooms and a bath.

After an uneventful ocean voyage they landed at Brest on July 17, 1918. This was the day before the American troops turned back the Germans at Chateau Thierry and saved democracy to the world. Five days after landing, they were rushed to the front near Saacy — not far from Chateau Thierry. The regiment had no gas masks or helmets, but in five days these were supplied.

At the end of a week they were withdrawn and sent ten kilometers east. They unloaded near Sergy — the town that had been taken and retaken nine times by the Germans and the French. The hillsides were littered with unburied dead, and the grim evidence of a conscienceless foe was visible everywhere. Sessions established his headquarters in an old Manor house in Nesle — near the tower of Nesle, built during the Middle Ages, and celebrated as the place where Napoleon went to meet the Empress, Marie Louise.

That night he was recalled to Fere-en-Tardenoise and assigned to road work, fixing shelled bridges, and bringing up supplies. The regiment was divided into small sections and badly scattered. They cleaned up Fis-

mes, after its capture by the Americans, — a fight in which the 147th Field Artillery from South Dakota, commanded by Colonel Wales, took an admirable part.

Later, the entire corps, with which the 1st Pioneer Infantry was serving, was withdrawn and sent to the Argonne. On September 26, they got into action proper. Three days later, while Colonel Sessions was returning on Horseback, near sunset, from Cuisy to Esne, via outlying villages, because of the congestion on the main road, he was shot through the left arm by a German sharp-shooter hid in the rear.

That night he was sent to the Emergency Hospital at Souilly, and the next day he was placed on a hospital train and taken back to the hospital at Orleans. On the train, he met a Lieutenant-Colonel with whom he had become acquainted at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma. This officer was also wounded.

It took one month for his wound to heal. However, on November 1, he was released from the hospital and permitted to return to his regiment. He remained with them

until the Armistice was signed on November 11.

After that, he filled various assignments until December 24 when he was ordered to take command of the 6th Ammunition train. He arrived at regimental headquarters, December 29, and found 50 officers and 1100 men awaiting him. They were operating 28 motor trucks. Later, the truck service was given up, and they drew 700 horses and mules, built stables for them, and organized that branch of the service.

The last of April, 1919, Colonel Sessions was ordered to join the 90th Division preparatory to sailing for home. Just as they were preparing to leave Germany, he learned that no officer had succeeded him in command of the 6th Ammunition train, and that the 6th Division was to follow the 90th home; therefore, he requested that he be transferred back to them. This was done. And so he did not get out of France until the first of June. He and the 6th Ammunition train came home on the transport, "Siboney." They landed at Newport News June 11, 1919. Then they were transferred to Camp Grant,

at Rockford, Illinois, and mustered out on July 8. The following day Colonel Sessions returned to Sioux Falls and was re-united with his family.

Two wars — one west across the Pacific, the other east across the Atlantic; both on the blood-drenched soil of the Old World — are emblazoned on the escutcheon of his career. They are over!

"O Peace! the fairest child of heaven,
To whom the sylvan reign was given;
The vale, the fountain, and the grove,
With every softer scene of love:
Return, sweet Peace! and cheer the weeping swain;
Return, with ease and pleasure in thy train."

THOMPSON

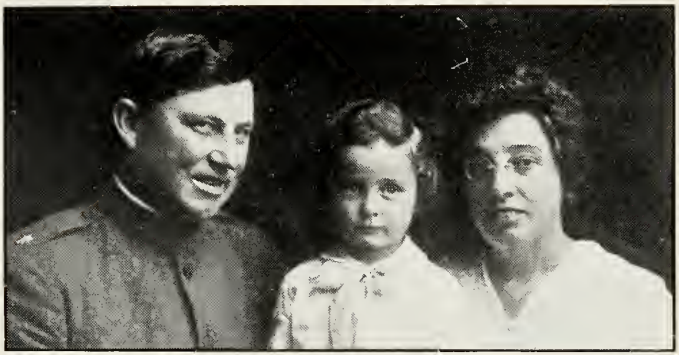
AT HOME

Upon his return home Colonel Sessions promptly gave his attention to business as Manager of the Sessions Printing Company. When they purchased the plant in 1897, there were no presses and but a few cases of type. Today, they have one of the best equipped printing establishments in South Dakota, doing approximately $100,000 worth of business a year.

Colonel Sessions was united in marriage in 1904 to Miss Caroline Morrison, of Washington, D. C. They have three children — two sons and one daughter. The Colonel is a member of the Masons, the Knights of Pythias, and of the local Rotary Club.

"My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of Liberty, —
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let Freedom ring!"

SAMUEL SMITH



COLONEL M. L. SHADE (AND FAMILY)

A VOLUNTEER IN MANY WARS

Immediately preceding the March primaries in 1920, the presidential campaign in South Dakota reached the apex of its vigor. A bad snow storm, accompanied by an unusually heavy wind, prevailed throughout the state. General Leonard Wood, one of the contesting aspirants for the presidency, had spoken at Clear Lake in Deuel County, in

the morning. He was due at Watertown for a speech in the afternoon. Roads were impassable. Trains were many hours behind schedule. Something desperate had to be done and done quickly.

Every emergency has a "man of the hour." This one had. It was Colonel M. L. Shade, of Mitchell, a soldier of many wars, who was accompanying General Wood and his party on their trip through the state. The Colonel arranged with the section foreman at Clear Lake to take the party to Watertown on his "speeder." General Wood was bundled up and securely fastened on the front end of the motor-dumpy. Colonel Shade was placed beside him. The others were on behind.

The snow was blinding. As might be expected, on the very first crossing which they came to they struck an inclosed mail buggy, knocking it and the horse into the ditch and turning the speeder off at right angles to the track so that it ran down the roadway. Nobody was seriously hurt. One of the horse's shoes struck General Wood on the knee and injured him slightly, and Colonel Shade,

who was jammed into the buggy, sustained some minor bruises.

This incident is related to show what manner of man Colonel Shade really is. No obstacle ever appalls him. Said Colonel Hazle of him when they returned from France: "He was the greatest 'go-getter' in the American expeditionary forces." No doubt this element in his nature was what caused the commanding general to put him in charge of the 116th Supply Train in France, and likewise caused the South Dakota Department of the American Legion to single him out and make him their first State Commander. He never sidesteps any responsibility. The greater the task that lies before him, the more eager he seems to be to undertake it.

Says Hannah More:

"The keen spirit
Seizes the prompt occasion — makes the thought
Start into instant action, and at once
Plans and performs, resolves and executes."

There are two classes of minds — judicial and executive. The judicial mind refuses to act until all the facts are learned and weighed. This type of mind is found in

William Howard Taft. The executive mind decides quickly, acts accordingly and weighs the matter afterwards. Theodore Roosevelt represented this type of mind. It found concrete expression when he seized Panama as a national necessity and then decided afterward how best to clear the title to it; also when he ordered the American battleship fleet into the Carribbean Sea and bluffed Germany out of a fight, without waiting for Congress to declare war. Colonel Shade has this type of mind — executive. It was largely this element in his nature that caused Governor Norbeck to place him on the State Highway Commission, immediately upon his return from the World War.

George Eliot truthfully declares:

"No great deed is done
By falterers who ask for certainty."

EARLY YEARS

Colonel M. L. Shade was born on a farm near Princeton, Illinois, May 23, 1876. He was reared on the farm and attended rural school from the time he was six to ten, all the year. This constituted his sole education.

At the age of fifteen he was thrown onto his own resources. He worked on a farm during the summer and in steel mills and coal mines during the winter. In 1896, when he was twenty years of age, he went to Warren County, Iowa, and did similar work for two years.

BECOMES SOLDIER

Upon the breaking out of the Spanish-American War, in 1898, he enlisted on April 28, as a Private in Co. "D" 51st Iowa Inf. U. S. Vols.

This regiment was soon thereafter ordered to San Francisco preparatory to embarking for the Philippines. They left 'Frisco, November 3, aboard the U. S. A. transport, "Pennsylvania," and arrived at Manila on December 7, — having stopped five days at Honolulu, en route.

After they arrived, they were not permitted to land, but were kept on the boat. On December 31, they were ordered to Iloilo, a city in the southern part of the archipelago. Again, they were not permitted to land. On January 28, they were ordered to return to Manila Bay. They were finally disembarked

at Cavite, on February 2, after being held on the boat ninety days.

The Filipino insurrection broke out February 4, 1899. On March 10, the 51st Iowa was placed on the line south of Manila, commanded by Major-General Anderson. They served on the South line until April 23, when they were transferred to the North line and placed on the right flank of the 1st S. D. Inf., to relieve the 1st Nebraska which was all shot to pieces and had suffered heavily. They held this position, during all the hard fighting from Malolos to San Fernando.

Private Shade was raised to the rank of Corporal on June 28, 1899, and discharged at San Fernando on June 30. He promptly returned to Manila and re-enlisted, — this time in the 1st Philippine U. S. Vet. Vol. Inf. — later designated as the 36th U. S. Inf.

He was in every engagement in which the regiment took part, including the Mounted Detachment. All told, in both regiments, he was in twenty-two engagements in the Philippines. He was mustered out at Manila, January 24, 1901.

After being discharged a second time, he ran a book store and a barber shop in Manila, until July. During this time he also made two trips to Zambeles, on confidential work for the U. S. government,

After selling out in July, he returned to the United States, via Japan, landing at San Francisco in August, 1901. He had been absent for three years. This ended his first military service.

"Your flag and my flag,
And how it flies today
In your land and my land
And half a world away!
Rose-red and blood-red,
The stripes forever gleam;
Snow-white and soul-white —
The good forefathers' dream;
Sky-blue and true-blue, with stars to gleam aright,
The gloried guidon of the day; a shelter through the night."

NESBIT

Upon his return to the United States, he went to the old home at Princeton, Illinois. Here he became identified for four years with the Prudential Life Ins. Co., working also at Burlington, Iowa, and at Rockford, Illinois. While at Burlington, he organized a camp of Spanish-War Veterans.

After transferring his headquarters to Rockford, he joined the Illinois National Guard. On September 10, 1904, he was elected 1st Lieut. Co. K, 3rd Ill. N. G., and on March 15, following, he was elected Captain.

Captain Shade resigned March 20, 1907, and went to Texas to become a cement work contractor. The panic which came on that year suddenly ended this ambition and left him a poor man again.

But he had that type of mind that doesn't yield to defeat; and so, in January, 1908, he came to Sioux Falls. Immediately upon his arrival he joined Co. "B," 4th S. D. N. G., as a Private. In July, he was promoted to Sergeant. While at Sioux Falls, he organized another camp of Spanish-War Veterans.

In November, 1908, he moved to Mitchell. The next year he was transferred to Co. "H" of Highmore. After attending camp with this company in August, he organized Separate Co. "A" at Mitchell. This company became the strongest company in the state, and for five years in succession it took every

military prize offered. Later it was transferred to the 4th Inf. as Co. "F."

He was appointed Chief of Police in Mitchell, by Mayor Hitchcock, July 1, 1910; and in this capacity, he gave a good account of himself. While in Mitchell, he also organized at that place a camp of Spanish-War Veterans. From 1908 to 1912, he was Special Agent in South Dakota for the Columbia Fire Insurance Company, of Omaha.

Then he became identified for one year with the Northwest Surety Co. When they sold out in 1913, he went with the Inter-State Surety Co., of Redfield. In August of that year he moved to Redfield and made his home there until the breaking out of the World War.

While at Redfield, he was transferred to the staff, as Regimental Commissary Officer, and was Purchasing Commissary when the troops were mobilized for border service. June 28, 1916, he was promoted to Major and placed in command of the 3rd Battalion 4th Inf., serving in that capacity on the Mexican border that year. He returned from the border and was mustered out at Omaha, March

9, 1917. This ended his second military service.

"Your flag and my flag;
To every star and stripe
The drums beat as hearts beat
And fifers shrilly pipe!
Your flag and my flag —
A blessing in the sky;
Your hope and my hope —
It never hid a lie.
Home land and far land and half the world around,
Old Glory hears the glad salute and ripples to the sound."

NESBIT

On July 15, 1917, after we entered the World War, the 4th Inf. S. D. N. G., in which Major Shade still held his commission, was ordered to Camp Greene, N. C.; and on September 17, they were attached to the 41st Division. General Orders broke up the regiment, and he was given Companies "E," "F," and "G" to be organized into the 116th Supply Train. They were ordered to Camp Mills in November, and on December 14, they embarked for France on the "Covington" — formerly the German liner, "Cleveland," which was afterwards sunk by a submarine.

They landed at Brest, December 31, 1917, and were at once ordered to La Courtine. Here they learned that the Division was to be broken up and used for replacement troops.

Companies "E," "F," and "G" were reorganized into six smaller companies and numbered from 1 to 6 inclusively. Companies 1, 3, and 5 were ordered to guard a large Ammunition Dump in the rear of the line, while Companies 2 and 6 were ordered onto the line. They took their place at Soissons, February 10, 1918, on duty with the French.

Major Shade was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel, January 17, 1918. Although commissioned as an officer of Field Artillery, he was never near a battery, but continued in command of the 116th Supply Train. His base was changed to St. Aignan-Noyers where he established the largest replacement depot in France for Motor Transport troops. He was also Motor Transport Officer of the Division, Commander of the Labor Battalion consisting of 1800 men, Prison Officer — both American disciplinary barracks

and German prisoners of war, and Director of the Chauffeurs and Mechanics School. His executive capacity is wonderful!

On December 19, 1918, Colonel Shade was sent to Romorantin, and placed in charge of the Air Service Shops. These were turned over to his Motor Transport Corps. He built it up from 600 men to 7,000, and made it the largest Reconstruction Park in France. For this achievement, General Walker made the following citation:

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES
Office Director Motor Transport Corps
TOURS, France, May 17, 1919.

Lt. Colonel Myron L. Shade,
Field Artillery,
My dear Colonel Shade: —

I am sorry to hear that it is necessary for you to return to the United States, especially since this is brought about by family bereavement.

I wish to express to you my very high opinion of the work you have done in the American Expeditionary Forces in connection with Motor Transport. From the first you had charge of motor matters in the Replacement Division, and developed a good school and training system.

Somewhat later you went to Romorantin in charge of Motor Transport Reconstruction Park at this station, a very large plant employing eventually several thousand men. The organization and operation of this part were attended

by many difficulties, all of which you met and overcome.

I regret that you were not transferred to the Motor Transport Corps during the period when such transfers were permissible, because I feel that the character of work you have done for this Corps merits recognition in the shape of promotion, and this I am now unable to arrange for you at this time.

In my opinion you have displayed great ability as an organizer of a large project, and have made this organization function well by dint of your untiring energy and perseverance. I want you to accept my thanks and my congratulations for what you have accomplished.

Hoping that it may be my good fortune to run across you again after we are all back in the United States, I wish you would believe me,

Sincerely yours,

M. L. WALKER,

Brig. Gen. U. S. Army.

Director, Motor Transport.

Colonel Shade received 200 vehicles on wheels and 50 carloads of them a day for 30 days. When he left on May 17, 1919, he had on hand 12,000 vehicles spread out over 600 acres.

He left France May 22, 1919, and set sail for America on board the U. S. A. transport, "Mobile" (also a former German transport), and landed at Hoboken on Decoration Day. He was discharged July 8, and made a full

Colonel in the Officers' Reserve Corps. This ended his third military service.

"Your flag and my flag!
And oh! how much it holds —
Your land and my land
Secure within its folds;
Your heart and my heart
Beat quicker at the sight;
Sun-kissed and wind-tossed —
Red and Blue and White.
The one flag, the great flag, theflag for me and you—
Glorified all else beside — the Red and White and Blue."

NESBIT

Let us conclude his military career in the heroic language of the mightiest poet produced by the Anglo-Saxon race, William Shakespeare:

"I do not think a braver gentleman,
More active-valiant, or more valiant-young,
More daring, or more bold, is now alive,
To grace this latter age with noble deeds."

In recognition of his splendid services to his country, Governor Norbeck appointed him a member of the State Highway Commission the very day he got home — July 12, 1919.

He had been elected Department Commander of the United Spanish-War Veterans

in 1915. Six days after his return from France, he was elected Commander of the South Dakota Department of the American Legion — and served one year.

DOMESTIC

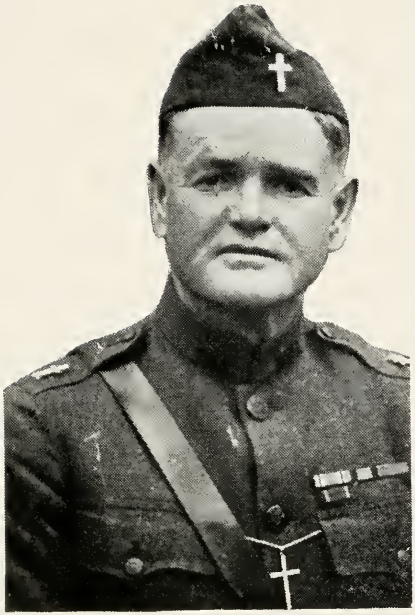
Colonel Shade was united in marriage on April 24, 1904, to Miss Jennie O. Giese, of Princeton, Illinois, whom he had known for many years. With him, as was said of George Washington:

"Providence rendered him childless."

Yet he would not be without a son; and so he and Mrs. Shade adopted a baby boy born in St. Josephs Hospital in Mitchell, and made him their own — in every sense of the word. They named him Lewis Giese Shade, — and blood parents were never prouder of a son.

Says Hood:

"What different lots our stars accord!
This babe to be hail'd and woo'd as a Lord!"



CHAPLAIN GUY P. SQUIRE

HERO OF TWO WARS

In the aftermath of battle on the Marilao river in the Philippine Islands on March 27, 1899, the hospital corps came onto the field and began carrying away the wounded — and later the dead also.

Among those, wounded nigh unto death, who were being carried on stretchers to the railroad station nearby, preparatory to transporting them to a hospital in Manila, twelve miles away, was a young corporal of Co. "F." His name was Guy P. Squire. And thus we become introduced to our hero of two wars, on the field of battle.

"The death-shot hissing from afar —
The shock — the shout — the groan of war —
Reverberate along that vale,
More suited to the Shepherd's tale:
Though few the numbers — theirs the strife,
That neither spares nor speaks of life."

BYRON.

Young Squire's sufferings are told in part in an article from his own pen published several years ago (p. 256, Vol. II, WHO'S WHO IN SOUTH DAKOTA). In it he says:

"I was shot in the right side in the fight at Marilao river, and with Sergeant Preacher was taken that night on the same car back to Manila. We were laid side by side in a train of freight cars, eighteen in number, in which, as carefully as could be done, our soldier engineer ran us back the eighteen miles to the city wharf in Manila. There we were disembarked and placed upon a launch which conveyed us up the Pasig

river to where a door of the First Reserve hospital opened onto the river; then we were taken out and carried to the operating room where at two tables the surgeons were soon at work on their mission of mercy. So many were there that the rooms surrounding the operating room were completely covered with the litters of the boys, where they lay chatting and smoking amid the groans of the dying, talking over the events of that terrible day.

"Finally, it came my turn, and after having my wound dressed, I was taken to Ward 18, a ward made of large "A" tents erected on a platform outside the quadrangle of wards of the regular hospital, as that was full, having at the time over 900 men in it. About 3:00 o'clock in the morning, I was placed in a bed in this ward, the first springs that I had laid on in a year. I had been on guard, without sleep, throughout the previous night, * * * and after that day's fighting at Marilao, and with the suffering from my wound, I was as nearly in a state of collapse as I well could be. Never will I forget the sense of delicious ease that stole over me, as they laid me down, with my wound dressed, upon those soft white sheets."

EARLY YEARS

Guy Squire was born at Defiance, Ohio, March 24, 1875. In 1883, the family removed to Dakota Territory and settled on a farm in Edmunds County. Here Guy attended rural school in an old sod school

house with a mud floor and planks for a blackboard.

Five years after coming to Dakota the father died. It was the "dry spell." Nothing would grow. The family suffered the hardships common to most pioneers. Finally they returned to Ohio where Guy worked as a factory hand for several years.

However, in 1893, he returned to Dakota and took up work as a farm hand, again attending rural school during the winter months. By the fall of 1896, he had gotten a little ahead, and so he entered Redfield College, to fit himself for a Congregational preacher.

But the Spanish-American war broke out in 1898. Squire was a patriotic Youth. He left school to enlist as a member of Co. "F," 1st S. D. Volunteers. This regiment was ordered to the Philippines. During the insurrection of the natives which followed in the spring of 1899, he was wounded as previously set forth. His wound was so severe that he was not permitted to return to the firing line; and so the authorities sent him

nome, and he was mustered out at San Francisco in August, 1899.

Immediately after his return, he reentered Redfield College, with a view to completing his ministerial course. During the next two years, while attending college, he acted as a local preacher near Redfield. This helped him to put his classroom theories into practice and it enabled him to develop the practical side of himself.

He spent the school year 1901-2 in Chicago Theological Seminary, enlarging his scholastic preparation for life. After that he returned to northern Hand County and entered upon a regular itinerant preacher's career.

A STATE BUILDER

A "state builder." How often we hear the term used: sometimes rightfully, sometimes wrongfully. Chaplain Guy P. Squire is a man to whom it can be applied truthfully, for he is, in the truest sense of the words, a state builder. Any preacher who builds six new churches in sixteen years of his ministry is a state builder. This is

Squire's record, and it is a record to be proud of.

The history of northern Hand County is largely the history of this boy preacher. Here it was that he built five churches. Here it was that he ministered to them after they were organized. Here it was that he taught school during the week; drove forty-seven miles on Sunday, regardless of weather conditions, and preached three times. For ten years the annual salary received by him from both jobs amounted to less than $300. Mrs. Squire also taught school, to help meet the family expenses. They did this heroic pioneer church work through choice rather than through necessity. This makes it all the more creditable.

OTHER PASTORATES

After this strenuous period of heroic pioneer work in northern Hand County, he accepted a call to the pastorate at Humboldt, South Dakota. Here he was made secretary of the Commercial Club and became intensely active in the betterment of good roads; in fact, one of the first stretches of good roads

in Dakota was built at Humboldt under his guidance and as a result of his inspiration.

At the end of three years at Humboldt, he accepted an invitation to become pastor of the Congregational Church at Wessington Springs. Upon arrival he promptly became identified with the Commercial Club; helped to reorganize it, and was instrumental in establishing the beautiful park and swimming pool at that place.

While at Wessington Springs he rebuilt the local Congregational Church, and built a new church nine miles in the country, at Fauston.

In 1911, he was appointed Chaplain of the Fourth South Dakota Infantry; and when the trouble with Mexico came on in 1916, he served with that regiment on the border.

Upon his return he accepted the Congregational pastorate at Mobridge where he did valiant service until his regiment was drafted into the World War in 1917. He accompanied the regiment to Camp Green, as Chaplain, and retained the position when this regiment was reorganized into the 147th Field Artillery. He served with them

through the bloody struggles for world freedom in France, being in one defensive, and four major offensive, campaigns.

When he returned to the states, during the winter of 1918-19, he received dozens of calls for lectures on the scenes of battle in Europe, which he accepted, devoting his time to this line of work for about a year. When General Wood became a candidate for the Republican nomination for president in 1920, Chaplain Squire stumped the entire upper Mississippi valley in the General's behalf.

A MAN'S MAN

Squire is a happy combination; in other words, he is a man's man. He mingles freely with men, loves men, and is respected by them. He has done much to dispel the old-fashioned notion that religion is a woman's whim and that men who engage in the ministry are effeminate.

While in camp, at Sioux Falls, in 1898, on the boat en route to the Philippines, and while in the Islands — prior to receiving his wound —, he engaged in many boxing contests. Again, while preaching at Humboldt,

a local elevator man, rather handy with the gloves, arranged a boxing match with him. Squire accepted the fellow's challenge, much to the satisfaction of the whole community, and knocked him out in three rounds. This incident is still talked about at Humboldt, yet out of it came a movement for better things in the life of the boys of that community. Just before leaving France, and after having been in the hospital for several weeks, Chaplain Squire accepted the challenge of a regular army boxer, and he went three swift rounds with him — to a draw.

We repeat the words of Shakespeare, used elsewhere in this series:

> *"I dare do all that becomes a man.*
> *Who dares do (less) is none."*

ORATORICAL

Squire is a brilliant fellow. While a student in Redfield College, he won the Milton gold medal for English composition, three times in succession, until he was barred from further competition. He has lectured widely and is in demand for commencements and

other occasions. In addition to his word painting, he has a dynamic delivery.

At present the Chaplain is counsellor, at Brookings State College, to Rehabilitation Vocational men, — a ministry he greatly enjoys.

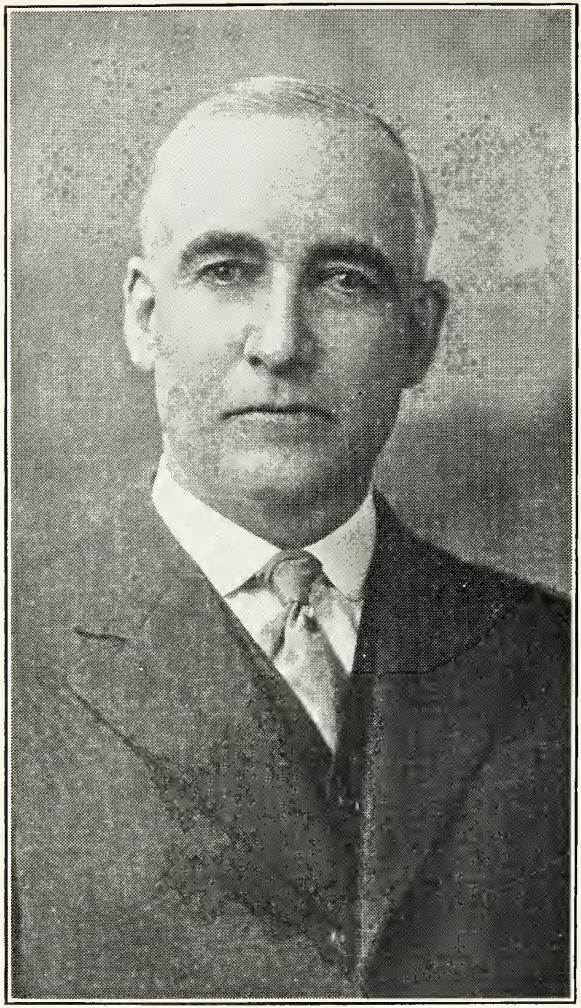
DOMESTIC

Reverend Mr. Squire was united in marriage, September 5, 1902, to Miss Helen Sweeten, of Hitchcock, South Dakota. Three children came to bless their home — Ina Louise, Ora Gladys, and Guy P., Jr.

He is a member of the Odd Fellows, Chapter and Consistory Masons, El Riad Shrine; an Elk, Son of the American Revolution, Spanish-War Veteran, Veteran of Foreign Wars, Son of a Veteran, and belongs to the American Legion.

"My soul, there is a countrie
Afar beyond the stars,
Where stands a wing-ed sentrie
All skillful in the wars.
There, above noise and danger,
Sweet peace sits crowned with smiles,
And ONE *born in a manger*
Commands the beauteous files."

VAUGHAN



JOHN A. STANLEY

JOHN A. STANLEY

EDITOR LEAD DAILY CALL

Except for isolated stretches on the western plains, there is scarcely a rural home in America that is not reached regularly, each day, by a rural mail carrier who leaves the daily newspaper in the little mail box on the post near the gate. Childish feet then scamper rapidly for the mail. And the farmer, when he sits down to rest at night, enjoys the same privilege that his city neighbor does, by having the up-to-date news of the day brought right to his home.

The man who is thus speaking to him, as well as to his city neighbor, through the daily press, assumes a moral obligation. No man should be permitted to run a newspaper who encourages the various isms of the day that seek to undermine our government.

It has been repeatedly asserted, and as often accepted as true, that each newspaper is read by five different people on an average. No doubt this was true when newspapers

and money were scarcer, and when the means of distribution were stagnant and crude; but it can scarcely be true at the present time. It would, however, be extremely conservative to estimate that each paper was read, on an average, by three different people.

However, taking the latter as a reasonable basis, the editor of a newspaper like the Sioux Falls Daily Argus-Leader with a paid-up circulation of 18,000, speaks through his columns to 54,000 people each day. The size of his reading audience, therefore, intensifies his moral obligation. This is as large an audience daily as the average village preacher speaks to during the total tenure of his ministry — based upon an average of forty years in the pulpit. The newspaper business has now become a profession instead of a trade, and as such it should be put on a professional basis.

Says Sprague in "Curiosity":

"Trade hardly deems the busy day begun,
Till his keen eye along the sheet has run;
The blooming daughter throws her needle by,
And reads her schoolmate's marriage with a sigh;
While the grave mother puts her glasses on,

And gives a tear to some old crony gone.
The preacher, too, his Sunday theme lays down,
To know what last new folly fills his town;
Lively or sad, life's meanest, mightiest things,
The fate of fighting cocks, or fighting kings."

And again, in the same literary production, he comes back to his accustomed theme and says:

"Turn to the press — its teeming sheets survey,
Big with the wonders of each passing day;
Births, deaths, and wedding, forgeries, fires and wrecks,
Harangues and hailstones, brawls and broken necks."

We are now to consider the life of an editor who has weighed all of these things well, — John A. Stanley, of the Lead Daily Call. After thirty years in the weekly newspaper business, he suddenly got it into his head late in the fall of 1914 that he wanted to enter the field of dailies. At that time, George Grace, editor and proprietor of the Lead Daily Call, got it into his head that he wanted to go to California and engage in the automobile business. Therefore, he and Stanley quickly made a deal whereby the

latter became proprietor of the Call, — taking possession January 1, 1915.

He is a safe and sane editor — not reactionary enough to stand still, nor so progressive as to become radical. True — he has an ideal; but he believes in being real while one is attaining his ideal; that is, he believes in so moulding the Present that it will fit into the Future, and thus his real aim be accomplished without destructive processes. A man of his temperament, in these vital hours of social unrest, is a blessing to any community; — doubly so, when attached to the helm of a daily newspaper where he has an opportunity to shape public opinion. He believes with Cowper:

"How shall I speak thee, or thy power address,
Thou god of our idolatry, the Press?
By thee, religion, liberty, and laws,
Exert their influence and advance their cause."

Editor Stanley also believes in making the News page of a newspaper worth while. With him sensationalism that destroys the home life of a community is not legitimate news. With Shakespeare he believes:

"Though it be honest, it is never good
To bring bad news: give to a gracious message
An host of tongues; but let ill tidings toll
Themselves, when they be felt."

Every classical writer since John Gutenberg invented the printing press and made the dissemination of news possible, has had something to say about the newspaper business. Even Robert Burns could not evade it; and so, in "Captain Grose," he cautions:

"If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang you taking notes,
And, faith, he'll prent it."

Stanley does not believe in rushing into print the fact that "There's a hole in a' your coats," unless that hole was placed there through mercenary motives, and society, by having its attention called to it, may escape a penalty.

In all his thirty-five years of newspaper experience, never once has he been sued for libel; made editorial retraction to escape a law-suit; or apologized voluntarily for wronging a fellowman. It is a fine record — one that reveals the character of the man.

"O ye powers that search
The heart of man, and weigh his inmost thoughts,
If I have done amiss, impute it not! —
The best may err, but you are good."

ADDISON

PREPARATION AND EXPERIENCE

After struggling with his attributes, we must look back to the origin — to childhood, to youth, to maturity. He was born in the little town of West Salem, in Wisconsin, on October 24, 1862, when the Civil War was not as yet half over. Here he attended public school and did odd jobs until he was seventeen years of age, when the family moved to Dakota and settled on a homestead near Gary in 1879. When the father left West Salem he sold the old home to the parents of Hamlin Garland, the great American author and lecturer who later homesteaded in McPherson County, Dakota Territory, northwest of Aberdeen.

John assisted on the farm near Gary for over three years, breaking prairie, putting in crops, clearing the fields of stone, doing chores and other farm work. Finally, at the age of twenty, he struck out in life for himself; entered the old Inter-State print shop

at Gary and learned to set type under the direction of the editor, Fred J. Bowman. Young Stanley was an industrious lad. In addition to working at the case, he volunteered to gather news and write editorials. The result was that in three years he had charge of the plant.

After one year as editor of the Inter-State, he quit and became identified with the Dakota News, published at Watertown by General S. J. Conklin. Before two years had elapsed the shop at Gary changed ownership and young Stanley was called back there and again placed in charge of the Inter-State.

Here he remained until May, 1886, when he removed to the Black Hills and established the Battle River Pilot at Battle River Stage Station. At that time the Northwestern railroad stopped at Buffalo Gap. During the summer of 1886, it was extended on through to Deadwood. The railway authorities changed the name of Battle River to Hermosa, and so Stanley changed the name of his paper to the Hermosa Pilot.

In February, 1892, he traded the Hermosa Pilot for the Hot Springs Star; moved to

Hot Springs and edited that paper for eighteen years. However, in 1910, he sold it to Warner and Son. But the "call to the case" was ever with him, and after a year he bought the Hot Springs Times-Herald which he also sold in less than a year, and then began to scan around for a good daily, — purchasing the Lead Call late in 1914. Since assuming control of it, he has enlarged the subscription list, greatly increased the job work, added a new Whitlock press and other facilities, and has made the paper a helpful factor in the life of Lead.

Mr. Stanley was a charter member of the Dakota Press Association which he helped to organize in 1883, with General Conklin as the first president, and George Schlosser — today editor of the Wessington Springs Republican — as the first secretary.

CORRELATED ACTIVITIES

At Hermosa he was appointed postmaster, but resigned when he moved to Hot Springs in 1892. At the latter city he was again made postmaster by President McKinley, holding the office for seventeen years. In 1919, Governor Norbeck appointed him to a

position on the Custer State Park Board.

Mr. Stanley owns a large ranch south of Cascade Springs, in Fall River County, consisting of 2340 acres, stocked with 400 head of Galloway cattle.

A gentleman named Wood, from Lansing, Michigan, purchased a farm near the Stanley homestead in Deuel County in the early eighties. He came to live on it for one year, bringing with him his talented daughter, Miss Alice. While living on this land, she and John Stanley became acquainted. Then the Wood family returned to Michigan. However, on April 6, 1887, John and Alice became husband and wife. They have two sons — Ward, who operates the ranch, and Elton, who is a practicing attorney at Rapid City. The family home is in Lead.

"The gravity and stillness of your youth
The world hath noted, and your name is great
In mouths of wisest censure."

SHAKESPEARE

DR. CRAIG S. THOMS

AUTHOR AND LECTURER

What could be more interesting in writing biographies than to delve into the field of our state authors? We have numerous ways of projecting ourselves on down through the centuries. By means of photography, paint-

ing, or the sculptor's chisel, we preserve the physical appearance of an individual. The phonograph preserves the human voice, so that a thousand years from now one may place a record on a machine and hear Schumann-Heink sing "The Rosary." An author preserves his thoughts by means of books. Thus, the whole man, except his soul, is kept before us here on earth. It's wonderful to be an author! How many thousands of people covet it!

"An author! 'tis a venerable name!
How few deserve it, and what numbers claim!
Unblessed with sense above their refined,
Who shall stand up, dictators to mankind?
Nay, who dare shine, if not in virtue's cause,
That sole proprietor of just applause?"

— YOUNG

THOMS, THE AUTHOR

Conspicuous among the present-day authors of our state is Dr. Craig S. Thoms, of our State University at Vermillion. Three books, a pamphlet on birds, and many magazine articles constitute his writings to date.

His first volume appeared in 1912. It was his "Bible Message for Modern Manhood." It is a book that meets the needs of the hour

in our busy life. It was splendidly received by the public. Preachers, university professors, laymen, business men — everybody bought it, read it, praised it. A comment on it by President Hunt, of Denison University (Granville, O.) is most appropriate:

> "I have read 'The Bible Message for Modern Manhood' with great interest and profit. It seems to me to be admirably constructed and clearly expressed. The handling of the mooted questions of interpretation seems to me to be very wise and helpful. You recognize the problems while keeping the attention of your readers fixed upon the essential purpose and character of the books. It is *a splendid example of the reverent handling of critical questions.* I hope it may be widely read as it deserves."

Dr. Thoms' second book (1914) is entitled "The Workingman's Christ." Three things help to sell a book, — the author's reputation, the title, and the style of binding. All three elements entered into the sale of this book and it moved rapidly.

We might have a Christ for ladies and for old men — possibly for a few children; but how about the wage-earner — the dinner-pail man — the fellow who comes home in overalls, with the sweat of his brow washing

zig-zag furrows down his murky cheeks? Is there a Christ for him? Dr. Thoms said "yes," and he revealed Him in his book. Aptly did the celebrated Charles Stetzle, consulting sociologist to the publishers, Dodd, Mead & Company, say:

> "THE WORKINGMAN'S CHRIST deals with some of the elementary but fundamental questions having to do with the relation of the workingman to the church, which are being discussed by the progressive thinkers and workers today. Getting away from the technical aspects of the modern social problems, it applies to modern conditions — in a simple but forceful fashion — the gospel of Jesus Christ. *It is a real contribution to this important subject.*"

The third volume to come from his facile pen is "The Essentials of Christianity." Here is another practical book for practical men. Perhaps the whole volume might be summed up in the author's dedication. In it, he states: "To The Builders of Tomorrow, Whose Christianity Must be Simple, Spiritual and Brotherly." With these beautiful sentiments we are all agreed.

It is written in chaste English. His sentences are short and crisp, and they are set

together in a faultless fashion. The simplicity of his style adds force to his logic. Take for instance the closing sentence in the book: "Each one must be responsible for his bit."

"At learning's fountain it is sweet to drink,
But 'tis a nobler privilege to think;
And oft, from books apart, the thirsting mind
May make the nectar which it cannot find.
'Tis well to borrow from the good and great;
'Tis wise to learn; 'tis God-like to create!"

— SAXE

THOMS, THE LECTURER

Although Dr. Thoms lectures daily, informally, to his students of Sociology and Bible in the class-room, he also lectures extensively throughout the state on Birds and other subjects. He is a lover of Nature. Any man who doesn't love Nature is minus.

For his vacation Dr. Thoms goes to the lakes or mountains, and occasionally to the northern woods. He goes with field glass and camera, and with books on flowers, trees, butterflies, moths, and birds. His most loved vacation hobby is birds. He has photographed them in their native haunts, and written about them for magazines. When he

became connected with our state University, he had slides made from many of his best photographs for use in university extension lecturing. He loves to give these illustrated lectures, especially to school children. He believes that it is a great benefit to growing boys and girls to get their eyes open to the things of nature, to become aware of the wild life that is in every dooryard, and to have an interest that will take them to woods and fields.

Scarcely a community in South Dakota has not heard him. While lecturing on birds, he selects the views of those that are peculiar to the section of the state in which he is speaking. As a result of these lectures he has become known as the "Bird man of South Dakota." He is an authority on the subject.

Recently there came from press a booklet entitled "Birds of South Dakota," in which Mr. Over, of the University museum, assisted by Dr. Thoms, has set forth the birds of the whole state in a very complete manner.

THOMS, THE MAN

We must not close without peeping into the life of this author and lecturer, and dis-

covering, if we can, what was his preparation for success in life and his key to it.

He was born on a farm near the beautiful city of Elgin, Illinois, December 20, 1860. Like other farm boys he attended rural school and then continued his studies in the schools of Elgin and Batavia. He took his preparatory course at the old Chicago University, but completed his junior and senior college years at North-Western University, graduating with the class of 1888. The same institution later granted him his Master's degree. In 1891 he completed his Theological course at Morgan Park Theological Seminary (now the Divinity School of the University of Chicago), taking the degree of Bachelor of Divinity; and in 1902, after several years of work, he received his degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Shurtleff College.

Having laid this broad, generous, scholastic foundation for life, his success became merely a matter of application.

He was pastor of the Baptist church at Morris, Illinois, 1891-5; of the Forest Avenue Baptist church of Des Moines, Iowa, a college church, 1895-1900; of the First Baptist

church of Vermillion, South Dakota, 1900-1914; of the First Baptist church at Moline, Illinois, July 1, 1914-September 1, 1915, when he resigned to return to Vermillion to become Professor of Applied Sociology in the University of South Dakota. Two years later he was made head of the department of Sociology in the institution.

While preaching in Vermillion for fourteen years, Dr. Thoms conducted a Students' Bible Class which developed into an open forum and became one of the remarkable organizations of the state. He and Mrs. Thoms kept "open house" for the students, and the friendships formed at these informal gatherings now belt the globe.

Dr. Thoms loves boys and for several years has been a favorite lecturer at High Y. boys' summer camps. His volume, "Essentials of Christianity," grew out of this work with boys.

In 1906, he slipped away for a trip abroad and visited ten of the leading countries of Europe.

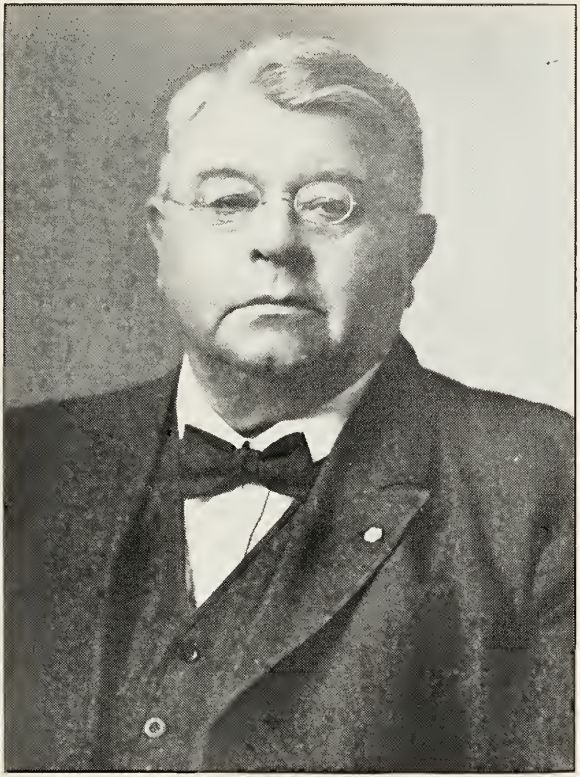
One year after entering upon his Ministerial career, he returned to Evanston, Ill.,

and was united in marriage, July 7, 1892, to Miss Effie Walker, of that city, whose acquaintance he had formed while they were students at North-Western University.

Dr. Thoms has proven a valuable man for our state, a helpful influence in the social life of our State University, and a leader in the social and civic affairs of the city of Vermillion.

The key to his success has been hard work. There is nothing equal to it and no substitute for it.

"Free men freely work:
Whoever fears God, fears to sit at ease."
— Mrs. Browning



JACOB TSCHETTER

100 PER CENT AMERICAN — BY ADOPTION

The state at large opened wide its eyes in 1918, when the Associated Press reports carried the news that Governor Norbeck had

appointed Jacob Tschetter, of Bridgewater, to a place on the state board of Charities and Corrections. And yet it is doubtful if the Governor, in all of his large, carefully selected list of appointees, ever appointed to any office a man more worthy of the honor or more competent to fill the position, than Jacob Tschetter. He brought to this appointive work a self-made career of success, a ripe judgment developed in the hard school of experience, and a genuine human interest in the responsibilities which the position imposes.

A RUSSIAN IMMIGRANT

A look into the career of this self-made man is peculiarly interesting. He came up from the very bottom; came up through self-application; came up because he became an American — not a hyphenated one, but a genuine 100 per cent American, by choice.

October 27, 1857, saw him enter life in a humble farm home near the village of Hutterthal, in southern Russia. When the lad was ten years of age, his father purchased and moved onto, a small farm in Ekatharinosloo, 200 miles farther north. Here

Jacob and his only brother grew to young manhood. They farmed, raised cattle and sheep, and the boys attended district school a few months in the winter.

Seven years of this kind of life convinced the father that a greater opportunity lay before him and his family in far-distant America. And so, in the early fall of 1874, the father disposed of his holdings, secured passports and he and his family came to the "land of opportunity."

They landed at Castle Garden the middle of October, and went direct to Elkhart, Indiana. Jacob at once entered school and devoted his entire energies to mastering the English language. A few, short, winter terms of schooling in Russia and six weeks in public school studying English at Elkhart, constitute his education.

IN DAKOTA

However, in February, 1875, when Jacob was but eighteen years of age, the father packed up and made his way overland, with his family, to Dakota Territory. First, they stopped at Yankton. Later the father homesteaded eight miles south of Bridgewater, in

what was then Armstrong County, but which has since been united with Hutchinson County.

During the next nine years Jaocb assisted his father on the farm, but was more or less identified with the sheriff's office of his county. This brought him in contact with the law. He began to study it. The result was that, although never admitted to the bar, he tried a great many cases in Justice court. On several occasions, he had some of the best lawyers in the territory pitted against him. Three of the cases he tried were later carried to the Supreme Court by regular registered attorneys and all three of them were won.

Two of the cases in Justice court, tried by young Tschetter before an old Justice of the Peace, called "Uncle Stearns," are amusing. One of them was a fellow who had stolen some grain. The old Justice could not read a word of English. He had been supplied with a copy of the "Codes of Dakota," prepared by General Beadle. Calling young Tschetter to his side he said: "Jacob, find something in this good book pertaining to

this case and read it to me — in Russian." Jacob could find nothing. Then the old Justice decreed that the prisoner should load onto his wagon an amount of grain equal to the amount he had stolen; hitch his oxen to the load; haul it back to the party from whom it had been stolen; but, in doing, so, that he must circle around among all the homesteaders of the community, show them the grain, confess to each one his theft, and tell them he was making restitution. The prisoner wept bitterly. The Justice detailed Jacob Tschetter and another young immigrant to ride along beside the load of grain and see that the prisoner did as he was commanded.

Another amusing case was one in which young Tschetter was himself an interested party. One of the neighbors grew angry and cut the tail off of one of Tschetter's oxen. Jacob, himself, acted as prosecutor. Old Uncle Stearns assessed the fellow a $50 fine which he paid.

BUSINESS CAREER

Our Russian immigrant, now a full-fledged American, grew tired of the farm in 1884, moved to Bridgewater and went into the mer-

cantile business. The next year he also took up the real estate business. Coupled with these, he bought and shipped live stock. Success attended his efforts and he amassed $25,000 — a snug fortune for those days. Then, the panic of 1893 came on, and Jacob, with hundreds and thousands of others, lost everything he had. Later, he regained much of it.

DEPUTY U. S. MARSHAL

The Tschetters were originally Democrats in politics. However, during Bryan's Free-Silver campaign of 1896, they swung over to the Republican party. While previously identified with the Democrats, Jacob was appointed Deputy United States Marshal under Otto Pemeller, by President Grover Cleveland. He made a number of the most celebrated arrests in the early history of Dakota. It took him eight days to arrest one noted criminal at the Crow Creek Agency, who had previously shot several Indian Police sent to get him. Tschetter never released his vigilance until he came out of the jungles with his prisoner securely handcuffed.

PUBLIC SERVANT

While at Bridgewater, Mr. Tschetter has continually served his municipality in various public capacities such as city marshal, alderman, justice, mayor and member of the board of education. He resigned the mayorship of Bridgewater when he was appointed on the board of Charities and Corrections.

LOYAL TO FRIENDS

Hanging in his real estate office at Bridgewater are three large pictures, neatly framed — pictures of men who helped to make him — pictures of men whom Jacob Tschetter never deserted. They are Senator A. B. Kittredge, Congressman Chas. H. Burke, and Governor Peter Norbeck. Nothing could more greatly reveal the sturdy character of this Russian immigrant than this act of devotion to his friends. Most perfectly does he exemplify the beautiful sentiments of Shakespeare:

"I count myself in nothing else so happy
As in a soul remembering my good friends."

DOMESTIC

Jacob Tschetter was united in marriage to Miss Anna Mendel, also a Russian immi-

grant, in 1877, when he was but twenty years of age. Six children — three boys and three girls — came to bless their home. All are living and all are married. Mrs. Tschetter has proven a worthy helpmeet, and their home life has been companionable. Both are Russians by birth; both are Americans by adoption.

"Adieu, adieu! my native shore
Fades o'er the waters blue;
The night-winds sigh, the breakers roar,
And shrieks the wild sea-mew.
Yon sun that sets upon the sea
We follow in his flight;
Farewell awhile to him and thee,
My native land — good night."

— BYRON

COLONEL BOYD WALES

COMMANDER 147th FIELD ARTILLERY

"Be thou as lightning in the eyes of France;
For ere thou can'st report I will be there,
The thunder of my cannon shall be heard;
So hence! Be thou the trumpet of our wrath."
SHAKESPEARE (in "King John")

Some men are born soldiers, some become volunteer soldiers, and some are drafted for

soldiers. Colonel Boyd Wales represents all three; that is, he is a born soldier because he has a soldier's mind; he became a soldier by enlisting as a volunteer in the Spanish-American War; he was drafted with his regiment for service in the World War.

"Long shall we seek his likeness — long in vain,
And turn to all of him which may remain,"
Sighing that nature placed upon her scales
But one such man as Colonel Wales.
(First two lines — BYRON)

YOUTH

He was born near Brownsville, Nebraska, August 10, 1873, and was reared on a farm. During the winter months of 1880-81, he attended rural school, as is the common lot of country boys.

The family removed to Dakota in 1882 and settled on a claim near Fedora in western Miner County. Here again Boyd attended rural school, gathering up a smattering of an education. However, in 1891, he attended the State College at Brookings for one year, and then spent the next two years upon the farm. He then turned his attention to the teaching profession and taught eleven terms

of school in Miner County. Finally he studied law for one year with L. J. Martin, of Howard, and then worked for one year in a bank at that place.

SOLDIER

When the Spanish-American War broke out in 1898, he enlisted in May of that year as a private in Co. "I," 1st S. D. Inf., U. S. Vols. On May 20, he was promoted to Corporal, and on June 7, to Q. M. Sergeant. At the close of the regiment's service in the Philippines, Co. "I" was designated as "Color Co." and Wales was made Color Sergeant on June 10, 1899. During the campaign in the Philippines, Wales was in much heavy fighting, and he learned the art of war first hand. He was always on duty and his record is enviable. He was mustered out with his company at San Francisco, October 5, 1899.

When the South Dakota Guard was re-organized in 1901, Wales organized Co. "H" at Howard, and on May 6 was commissioned its Captain. He made a fine company commander; was a careful student of the tactics, got along well with his men, and always had

his company out for manoeuvres — ahead of time.

When the 2nd and the 3rd Regiments, S. D. N. G. were merged into the 4th in 1905, he was promoted to Major; and on May 6, 1913, he was made Colonel of the Regiment. In every position he made good and his promotions were all based on merit. It will be noted that the only grade he missed from Private to Colonel was that of Lieutenant, and that was not vital.

"Men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things."
TENNYSON

Colonel Wales commanded the 4th Regiment on the border, in 1916, during our trouble with Mexico.

He and his regiment were drafted into the service of the United States on July 15, 1917. They left South Dakota for Camp Green, North Carolina, September 27; and on October 3, immediately after their arrival, the regiment was broken up into an Artillery outfit, a Machine Gun Battalion and a Supply Train.

They went into heavy training for three weeks — until October 23, when they departed for Camp Mills, Long Island. On December 7, they were transferred to Camp Merritt, New Jersey, from which place they departed on January 10 to board the English transport "Olympic," preparatory to setting sail for Europe the next day.

There were 6,600 men aboard the "Olympic." She was not convoyed. Yet the voyage proved an uneventful one, and they landed safely at Liverpool on January 18, 1918. They crossed England to South Winchester where they remained for twenty-four hours, after which they were taken to South Hampton and loaded onto two boats, preparatory to crossing the English Channel. One of these (the one on which Colonel Wales sailed) was an old Belgian boat — a side-wheeler. There were five boats, all told, in the expedition, heavily convoyed. Unfortunately (possibly fortunately), Wales' boat missed the lighthouse signal that there were German submarines in the Channel. and plunged on ahead by itself and crossed over in safety. The other boats observed

the signal, turned back, and did not get across the Channel for two days. Anxious moments! Deep thoughts! Silent prayers!

They landed at Le Havre, France, and went into a rest camp at that place for four days. Then the regiment was split up. Two Batteries were sent to an Artillery School at Saumur, and two Batteries were sent to the one at Gondrecourt, while the two other Batteries, Headquarters and the Supply Company, under Wales, were sent to La Courtine to establish a replacement depot in central France.

They trained faithfully until June 1. At that time Colonel Wales was getting impatient for action — for some real fighting instead of imaginary stuff. So he secured permission of the Corps Commander to let the 1st Battalion, which was splendidly disciplined and equipped, take its place on the firing line. They were therefore sent to the Toul sector where they soon got into heavy action and acquitted themselves with honor.

One month later, to the day, the entire regiment was sent in; and from that time on until the close of the war, the old 4th

South Dakota National Guards, now the 147th Field Artillery, were in the midst of the fighting, giving a good account of themselves, day by day, making their advances and their sacrifices with the others engaged, doing their duty faithfully wherever assigned, earning praises from superior officers, and helping "make the World safe for Democracy!"

"Cannon to right of them
Cannon to left of them
Cannon in front of them
Volley'd and thunder'd."

And from the bloody field of Hohenlinden came a lingering voice:

"The combat deepens! On, ye brave,
Who rush to glory, or the grave."

for never a man turned back. And yet, yonder, in the enemy's lines:

"The cannons have their bowels full of wrath;
And ready mounted are they, to spit forth
Their iron indignation." SHAKESPEARE

The regiment, in command of Colonel Wales, left France May 1, 1919 — six months after the signing of the armistice — aboard

the battleship "Kansas" and arrived at Philadelphia on May 14.

They left Camp Dix on May 22, arrived in Sioux Falls on May 23, paraded the city amid the plaudits of 50,000 spectators on May 24, and were mustered out at Camp Dodge, Iowa, May 26.

Immediately afterward, Colonel Wales went west to see his anxious family who had spent the war period at Pomona, California. On July 7, he and his family returned to the state and took up their residence in the old home at Howard.

Governor Norbeck recognized his splendid service to his state and to humanity by promptly appointing him Land Settlement Commissioner of South Dakota. During the first year he located 111 soldiers on farms and loaned to them $255,000 of the Land Settlement fund and, in conjunction with the Rural Credit Board, $145,000 out of the Rural Credit fund, with which to build homes and procure equipment.

Let us all unite in saying to Colonel Wales that which we all profoundly hope may prove true:

"Soldier, rest; thy warfare's o'er."

PERSONAL

Colonel Wales was united in marriage, Dec. 31, 1902, to Miss May F. Furman of Aniti, Iowa. They have three children.

BENEDICITE

"Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, — are all with thee!"

LONGFELLOW

In the "Record of Service of the 147th Field Artillery," prepared by Leslie Jensen, Captain and Adjutant of the regiment, and published by the State of South Dakota, is found the following report of operations, prepared by Colonel Wales:

HQ., 147th F. A.
1 January, 1919

To the Officers and Men of the 147th F. A.

It is with a great deal of pleasure that I review briefly the service of the 147th Field Artillery in France, and particularly its battle activity in recent military operations which terminated with the signing of the armistice.

Arriving in France with the first quarter million of the American expeditionary Forces, the Regiment was fortunate in being selected to send detachments to the three artillery training centers then being established, — Saumur, Gondrecourt and La Cour-

tine, — as school or firing batteries for those institutions. The season of training being completed early in June, the 1st Battalion was assembled and sent to the Toul Sector in support of the 26th Division. About July 1st, all of the organizations of the Regiment, with the exception of Battery "F," then joined the 32nd Division in Alsace where it was holding approximately 25 kilometers of the line. The Regiment's experience in Alsace, though in no way comparable with the strenuous service incident to offensive action later encountered on the Chateau-Thierry, Soissons and Meuse-Argonne fronts, was excellent training to supplement and crystallize the training and instruction previously received. I regard this tour of duty, and the one of the 1st Battalion in the Toul Sector as fortunate incidents for the Regiment which perfected the discipline of the personnel and served to minimize our casualties in subsequent operations.

When shifted to the Chateau-Thierry Sector late in July, the 147th Field Artillery was signally honored in being selected to furnish the accompanying artillery for the attacking infantry regiments of the 32nd Division. The rapid advance to the Vesle, ending with the taking of Fismes was a rigorous and reliable test of the ability of the Regiment in movement warfare and it was a matter of great pride to me that each organization acquitted itself so creditably.

Relieved from the Aisne-Marne Sector August 26th and proceeding at once to the Soissons Sector, the Regiment showed that its fighting spirit was as fine, if not better than ever. Batteries of this Regiment were again selected as accompanying artillery for the attacking infantry units and the excellence of their work has been attested to by the

Brigade Commander and also mentioned in the "Stars and Stripes" under date of September 13th.

Much credit should accrue to the 32nd Division in the taking of Juvigny for the reason that its defenses were carefully selected; they were positions of great natural strength; and the best of the enemy's troops were sent there fresh with orders to "*hold the line at all costs.*" At the request of General Mangin, commanding the Tenth French Army, the 32nd Division was sent to this Sector for the specific purpose of piercing this line. When they attacked, they not only succeeded in taking Juvigny, and the territory west of Terny-Sorny, but in capturing about one thousand prisoners from the enemy's best troops.

The extent to which the artillery preparation contributed to this success is a matter of common knowledge.

Operating with the Moroccan Divisions (French) from September 2nd until relieved, the same fine spirit of the men prevailed and the French Artillery Commander of the Sector repeatedly expressed to me his admiration of the work accomplished and the spirit in which it was done.

When relieved from this Sector and sent to a billeting area in the vicinity of Wassy, it was manifestly for rest and replacement of men and equipment. Our brief stay of five days made difficult of accomplishment either of these purposes.

Leaving this area on the night of September 17-18 the exhausting forced marches, by night, which took us to the Meuse-Argonne Sector were a severe test upon the morale of each organization. Continued rains had rendered the roads heavy and difficult and the animals were weakened from previous service. On the nights of September 22-23 and 23-24, the first

and second battalions respectively went into the line in support of the 79th Division. The morning of the 26th the greatest offensive of the war started and slackened only with the signing of the armistice. Both Battalions of the Regiment were selected as accompanying artillery for the attacking infantry Brigades and hence were the first artillery to advance across "No-Man's-Land" and take up positions around Montfaucon.

During the seven weeks continuous fighting which followed, the Regiment, with the 57th F. A. Brigade, supported successively the 79th, the 3rd, the 32nd, and the 89th Divisions during their major offensive operations. The greatest and final effort was on November 1st in supporting the attack of the 89th Division which completely broke through the enemy's resistance and opened the way to Stenay.

During its long service in the Argonne the Regiment had lost 280 head of animals resulting in immobility, so that when the troops for occupation were selected the 57th Brigade was left behind, being unable to accompany the 32nd Division. This was a matter of keen disappointment to the artillery for the reason that there was a mutual and genuine feeling of regard between the infantry and artillery of this veteran Division.

Considering the very hazardous nature of the service rendered by our Batteries at times, and also when compared with other Field Artillery organizations, our casualties have been exceedingly light. This I attribute in a measure to good fortune, but more to the good discipline and judgment of both officers and men. The missions intrusted to you by superior commanders have been ably performed, and with a spirit of cheerful and steadfast selfsacrifice and devotion to duty. You have served under con-

ditions of extreme hardship and danger and have acquitted yourselves in a highly gratifying and satisfactory manner. During every long march and period of hard service the percentage of absentees and stragglers was so small as to be negligible. The pride and satisfaction which you feel, in the sense of service well performed, is your best and most lasting reward.

I fully realize that every officer and man of Battery "F" have eagerly wished for an opportunity to join the Regiment at the front and share with them the dangers and hardships of battle. That they have not been able to do this has disappointed both them and the rest of the Regiment. The cessation of hostilities made impossible the realization of their wish. However they have done well the duties assigned to them, and, in a broad sense, the faithful and efficient performance of such duties as is essential to the defeat of the enemy as the actual firing of shells into his ranks.

It is my abiding wish that each one will continue to maintain for all time, the same high standard of efficiency and conduct that has characterized his service in the past.

BOYD WALES,
Colonel, 147th F. A.
Commanding.

PRESIDENT E. C. WOODBURN

PROMINENT EDUCATOR

"What sculpture is to the block of marble,
Education is to the human soul."
— ADDISON

One month before a sixteen-year-old boy graduated from the high school in Fowler, Indiana, while he was riding a plug-horse along the highway enroute to a nearby town

to attend a commencement, a township trustee, standing in his barn door, called to him and said: "Do you want to teach school? If so, I will give you 'Number 4' down the road at $40 per month."

This incident started President E. C. Woodburn, of the Spearfish (S. D.) normal, on his educational career.

The lives of most of us have been shaped by acting on impulse; Woodburn's was.

Although still one month under seventeen, he promptly shouted back: "I'm not old enough; but if I can get a license, I'll take it."

A month later, he graduated from the Fowler high school, reached his seventeenth birthday, appeared before the county superintendent of schools, passed a creditable examination, was given a two-year license to teach and became the pedagog in "Number 4."

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries;
And we must take the current when it serves,
Or lose our venture."

— SHAKESPEARE

And then again, this same myriad-minded Shakespeare declares:

"Some are born great; some achieve greatness,
And some have greatness thrust upon them."

There was a "tide in the affairs" of this stripling, which, "taken at its flood," made an educator out of him; in other words, he had, unexpectedly, had "greatness thrust upon" him.

In the school were six grown boys — three of them older and larger than their young teacher; yet Woodburn, by tact, got along well with them, completed a seven-months' term, put $200 in the bank, and got his start in life.

After teaching for three years in the same township, — one year in Number 4 and two years in Number 7 (another school) —, he went away to school and entered Battle Creek College — a Seventh-Day Adventist school (now a defunct institution) — at Battle Creek, Michigan, for the spring term and for the following year.

EDUCATED ON INSTALLMENT PLAN

Born on a farm near Fowler, Indiana, June 26, 1875, his early education was

acquired in a country school. Next we see him graduating from the Fowler high school with the class of 1892; then teaching three terms; then in attendance at Battle Creek. Now, he goes to Goodland, Indiana, in charge of the seventh and eighth grades in the public schools of that place. Then we find him a student in the Indiana State Normal, at Terre Haute, for a year, and we watch his growth with pleasure as we see him called back to Fowler to be assistant principal in his home high school for two years. On up! Principal of schools at Ambia, Indiana, for one year. Then principal of high school at Union City, Indiana, for two years.

During these hit-and-miss experiences, he had attended summer school for five years. At last he had saved enough money to put himself through college and we next see him graduating from Indiana University with the class of 1904. He had majored in mathematics. This technical training has been largely the basis of his success in life.

ARRIVES IN DAKOTA

Upon the receipt of his A. B. degree, he went onto the road for Atkinson, Mentzer

and Grover, handling books and school supplies in the Dakotas.

When Prof. H. E. French, superintendent of the Elk Point (S. D.) city schools, was elected superintendent of the Union County schools, Woodburn took his place as head of the Elk Point schools. Two years later when Prof. C. G. Lawrence, superintendent of the Canton (S. D.) city schools, was elected superintendent of the Lincoln County schools, Woodburn transferred to Canton, in charge of the public schools at that place.

Canton is the old home of Hon. G. W. Nash, now president of the state normal school at Bellingham, Washington, but who, at that time, was president of the Northern Normal and Industrial School at Aberdeen, South Dakota. After Woodburn had served four years as city superintendent at Canton, Nash called him to the Northern Normal at Aberdeen and made him principal of the training department. Four years later he placed him in charge of the Department of Education, and a year later he was elevated to the vice-presidency of the institution.

After thus being identified with the Aberdeen Normal for nine years, where he made an enviable record for himself as an organizer, teacher, institute instructor, commencement speaker and lecturer on educational themes, the Regents of Education, in 1919,

SPEARFISH NORMAL

invited him to become president of the Spearfish Normal, — a position he promptly accepted.

As the chrysalis passes through the various stages of its metamorphosis until it becomes a charming butterfly, so the uncouth farm-boy, who had spent his early years milking cows, following the plow, harvesting, picking corn and digging tile ditches, has, through his own individual exertion and frugality, risen to the presidency of one of our strongest state normal schools.

OTHER HONORS

For several years he has been a regular contributor to the South Dakota Educator — the only school journal published in the two Dakotas.

In 1919, he was elected president of the South Dakota Educational Association, to arrange the program and preside over the 1920 session held at Aberdeen, — a duty he performed with great credit to himself and to the state.

SOCIAL RELATIONS

A young lady from Tyndall, who was a graduate of the Springfield (S. D.) Normal, taught with Professor Woodburn at Elk Point. Her name was Miss Berenice Walker. The next year she became Mrs. E. C. Woodburn. Two girls came to bless their home. Mary Esther, at the age of three, passed into Spirit-realm, leaving Dorothy as their only comfort.

Although reared in a Seventh-Day Adventist home, President Woodburn, at the time of his marriage, January 1, 1907, became identified with the Congregational church,

with which he is still affiliated, being a trustee of the church at Spearfish.

He is a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity, belongs to the M. W. A., and is a Scottish-rite Mason.

President Woodburn loves nature. While connected with the Aberdeen Normal, he homesteaded 320 acres in Harding County. Since then, he has purchased an adjoining quarter; has improved his ranch and become a town-farmer. He loves to fish, and his recreation consists in casting for the elusive trout in Spearfish creek.

He spends his summers taking advanced work in Chicago University.

DR. ROLLIN E. WOODWORTH

DR. R. E. WOODWORTH

SUPERINTENDENT CUSTER SANATORIUM

"As man, perhaps, the moment of his breath,
Receives the lurking principle of death;
The young disease that must subdue at length,
Grows with his growth, and strengthens with his strength."

POPE

Near the center of the aged Black Hills — six miles south of Custer, and 5300 feet above the level of the sea — where the star-spangled arches of the skies appear to rest upon the stone-capped summits of the Hills, where the rocky ledges are fringed with towering pines, where a large mountain spring emits its flow of ceaseless nectar, where Beaver Creek babbles along and steals its zigzag way between the rugged Hills to the old Cheyenne, where a profusion of wild-flowers lift their tiny blossoms above the crevices in the rocks to pay homage to their Maker, where the sweet ozone from quakenasp and birch spreads its health-giving properties among the rustling trees,

where sunlit days in endless numbers make life a dream of joy, where Nature resolves itself into a reverie and God stands looking on, the legislature of South Dakota, in 1909, located a Sanatorium for the care of Tuberculosis patients.

"Here are the skies all burnished brightly;
Here is the spent earth all reborn;
Here are the tired limbs springing lightly
To face the sun and share with the morn
In the chrism of dew and the cool of dawn."

For a superintendent of the institution, the board of Charities and Corrections selected a man who had already proven his worth in the Medical profession, — Dr. R. E. Woodworth, of Sioux Falls. He was, however, preceded for a few months by Dr. J. E. James, who was taken ill, went south and died.

"By medicine life may be prolonged, yet death
Will seize the doctor too."

SHAKESPEARE

The legislature of 1909 made provision for a sanatorium for those unfortunate human beings in our state who are afflicted with that dreaded scourge — Tuberculosis. The board of Charities and Corrections selected the site previously described. Work was begun, and the institution was opened for the reception of patients in 1911. Subsequent legislatures continued appropriations for the institution until it now consists of 170 acres of pine-clad hills, six main buildings, the superintendent's residence, farmer's house, pump house, spring house, and barns, — valued, all told, at $250,000.

The following statistics, carefully compiled, covering the life of the institution from 1911 to November 1, 1920, will prove of interest: Total number of patients admitted 483; number in whom the disease was apparently arrested 46; number quiescent 65; improved 195; not improved 83; died 96.

When one pauses to think that there are 3500 people in South Dakota afflicted with

tuberculosis in some stage; that the present enrollment of the Sanatorium is only 70, but is practically the maximum capacity of the institution; that this number is only two per cent of those afflicted, it immediately unfolds to the minds of our people the tremendous problem that is before them.

SUPERINTENDENT

Dr. Rollin E. Woodworth, the efficient superintendent around whose personality the institution has been built up, is the son of a Methodist preacher. He was born in Leon, New York, where his father was preaching, March 30, 1867. The Doctor is a blood relative of Samuel Woodworth, author of that immortal song, "The Old Oaken Bucket."

When he was three years of age his father died. Then the mother moved to Randolph, New York. Here Rollin grew to advanced boyhood. He attended the public schools of Randolph, and Chamberlain Institute — a preparatory institution.

At sixteen years of age, his mother brought him to Dakota Territory and settled in Sioux Falls. Here he entered the high

school, graduating with the Class of 1884. From there he went direct to New York University and took his medical course, graduating with the class of 1889.

Upon the completion of his education he returned to Dakota and took up the practice of his chosen profession at Valley Springs in Minnehaha County, remaining at this place for two and a half years. Then he went to Bisbee, Arizona, where he became physician for a large mining concern. This work did not especially appeal to him; and so, at the end of a year, he moved to Sioux Falls where he practiced for 18 years, until he was chosen superintendent of the Custer Sanatorium in 1911. During his practice at Sioux Falls, he was also physician for the State Penitentiary located in that city.

MRS. WOODWORTH

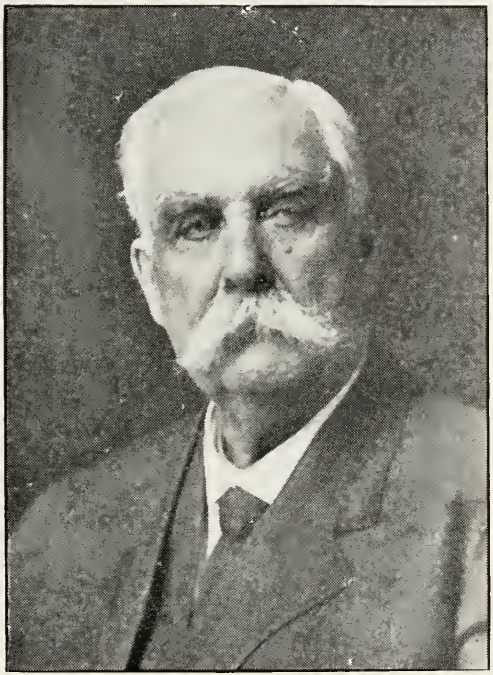
In 1891, Doctor Woodworth chose as his companion and helpmate for life, Miss Lucy C. Dean, of Vermont, whom he had met in Sioux Falls. They were married at Meriden, Connecticut. They are the parents of three talented children — two sons and a daughter.

Mrs. Woodworth has been a wonderful help for the Doctor at the Sanatorium. The Army and Navy Club of Albany, New York, gave to the American Library Association, unsolicited, $50 with which to buy books for the institution. A town in Ohio sent a large box of books to them. Clubs in our own state have added to the list, until the total volumes in the Sanatorium library now number over 1100. From these Mrs. Woodworth reads occasionally to the weaker patients. Aside from this, she does many other acts of mercy. Therefore, we would say with Shakespeare:

"He is the half-part of a blessed man
Left to be finished by such as she;
And she a fair divided excellence,
Whose fulness of perfection lies in him."

For their fine life-work and unselfish devotion to the sick that come to their care, we would join Shakespeare in "The Tempest" and shout:

"Look down! you gods!
And on this couple drop a blessed crown!"



CAPTAIN FRANCIS M. ZIEBACH

VETERAN PIONEER EDITOR

"Is it strange, do you think, that the women took fright,
That morning, and prayed; that men even turned white.

When over the ridge where the college now looms
We caught the first glitter of lances and plumes,
And heard the dull trample of hoofs drawing nigh,
Like the rumble of thunder low down in the sky?

"Such sounds wrench the nerves when there's little
to see;
It seemed madness to stay, it was ruin to flee.
But handsome and fearless as Anthony Wayne,
Our captain, Frank Ziebach, kept hold of the rein;
Like a bugle his voice made us stiffen and thrill —
'Stand steady, boys, steady! And fire to kill.'"

The foregoing lines taken from Joseph Mills Hanson's dramatic poem, entitled "The Girl of the Yankton Stockade," suggests some early Dakota history, in which Captain Francis M. Ziebach played an important role.

Contrary to the generally accepted rumor, no fight with the Indians ever occurred at the Yankton stockade. It is true that the stockade was built in anticipation of an Indian attack; that Mr. Ziebach was made captain of a company of militia that was formed to defend it; and that the Indians did appear en masse, but gave up the attack, on the theory that it would be too costly in Indian lives to attempt to carry the place by a frontal attack.

Although a trifle foreign to the career of Captain Ziebach, and yet forming an interesting part of it, is the account of this famous old stockade, as told by the veteran editor, George W. Kingsbury, and recorded by Mr. Hanson:

"When we in Yankton received news of the Indian massacre along the frontiers of Minnesota and the attack on Sioux Falls, there was a miniature panic and some of the citizens of Yankton and a few of the settlers in the outlying country fled hastily to Sioux City or points farther east. But the greater part remained in Yankton. 'Zieb' and I had our office then in a little frame building on the northeast corner of Third Street and Broadway, built by Billy Bordineau. When the settlers began to rush in, we hastily started to put the town in a state of defense. Governor Jayne organized the militia and nearly every man was enlisted in it.

"A number of companies were organized at different times that year, of which Company A, at Yankton, was the largest, with seventy-five or eighty men. Ziebach, who possessed considerable military knowledge, was captain of Company A, and I was the first sergeant.

"The first thing we did in the way of defense was to lay out and erect a stockade which embraced, approximately, a quarter of each block surrounding the corner of Third Street and Broadway, the street intersection being in the center. The work was square, each face about 450 feet long, with flanking block houses at the

northeastern and southwestern corners. The north wall, which was built first, was an ordinary breastwork made by excavating a ditch about six feet wide and six feet deep and throwing the earth up behind it. Portions of the old breastworks were visible for many years after the Sioux War, until they were gradually obliterated by the erection of buildings and the grading of alleys and lots.

"The east and west walls were constructed of lumber, a large part of which was requisitioned from Picotte & Armstrong. All of the outbuildings and fences belonging to H. C. Ash around the Ash Hotel, the house of George Pike, and buildings and fences belonging to various others, were also seized under the necessities of the crisis, and the lumber used in the fortifications, which were made by setting studding and dimension timbers postwise in the ground, nailing boards on both sides of them and filling the space between with earth. The south wall, nearest the river, which was completed last, was simply a stockade wall formed of a double row of fence posts with their tops standing about five feet above the ground. The salleyport, or gate, was in the middle of the south wall and it was defended by a bronze field gun.

"Small raiding parties of Sioux swept down on the scattered farms along the lower Jim River, firing on the settlers and running off stock, while in Yankton itself, it was regarded as certain that the enemy contemplated an attack on the settlement with a far larger force. Nor was the opinion unfounded. Years later I was informed by Indians who themselves had been present, that a force of 300 to 400 warriors

were gathered at one time in the valley of the Jim for the purpose of destroying Yankton. That was just after we had completed our first earthwork. They scouted our position thoroughly and, after many deliberations in which one faction urged an attack while another opposed it, the decision was finally reached that it would cost the lives of too many warriors to carry our works by assault. So it was given up and the Indian army moved away elsewhere. But you can see how close we were to battle."

IN PAYMENT

Later, the territorial auditor issued Captain Ziebach a warrant for $265 for his services as head of the Yankton militia, but it was never paid, because no appropriation had been specifically made for this purpose.

Many years afterwards, the U. S. Government paid each of the members of Co. A., of Yankton, and of the other territorial militia companies, at Bon Homme, Vermillion, Elk Point, and Brule Creek, one month's pay for their services to the settlers during those eventful days of '62.

REMARKABLE PRESERVATION

At the time of the publication of this sketch, Captain Ziebach is still actively en-

gaged in business, although in his ninety-first year.

He was born November 23, 1830, on a farm six miles from Lewisburg, Pennsylvania, while Andrew Jackson, hero of the War of 1812, was president of the United States. He has since lived to see twenty-two other men become presidents. During his lifetime, the Mexican, the Civil, the Spanish-American, and the World wars were all fought — and won! He could scarcely have lived in a more eventful period of the world's history.

His only education consisted of a few winter terms in a rural school, during his boyhood years on the farm.

PRINTER AND ADVENTURER

During his latter 'teens, he left the farm and went to New Berlin, not far away, to learn the printers' trade. He worked on the Good Samaritan, a religio-temperance sheet. Then he worked for two years on the Lewisburg Chronicle.

However, in 1853, at the age of twenty-three, he got the western fever, and so he went to Madison, Wisconsin, where he worked for two years on the Madison Argus.

But in the spring of 1855, he returned to Pennsylvania and established the Lewisburg Argus.

After two years at this venture he decided that the West held more possibilities for a young man than the East; and so, in the spring of 1857, he packed up his printer's outfit and started for new fields. The trip lay by boat down the Ohio river and then up the Mississippi as far as St. Louis. Here the young man who was accompanying the outfit was killed by some thugs, and Mr. Ziebach, who had gone ahead to look up a suitable location, had to return to get his equipment and bring it on. He shipped it by freight to Independence, Missouri, and then by boat to Sergeant Bluffs, Iowa, where he established the Independent.

The financial panic of 1857 was at its height. Things did not go well with the young printer in his western newspaper venture; and so, in 1858, he moved the outfit to Sioux City and started the Register.

In 1861, he sold the Register to William Freeney, who later discontinued it. Ziebach then bought the Sioux City Eagle, and after

running it for a few months in that place, packed up the plant and moved it to the then territorial capital of Dakota — the city of Yankton.

"GOVERNOR" ZIEBACH

The title of "Governor" became attached to Mr. Ziebach, and many people to this day think he was one of the territorial governors of Dakota. This is untrue. Just how this title got attached to him is pleasantly told in an article by Kingsbury. In it, he says: "He got his title of 'governor' up here in this way: Immediately after the close of a legislature, the members always had a session of what was called 'the third house,' when everybody broke loose and had a high old time, with horse-play and humorous speeches and mock legislation. In these sessions it became the custom for 'Zieb' to take the part of the governor, and he was called 'the squatter governor,' as his position was similar to that of squatters on government land which did not belong to them. Hence the title."

APPOINTIVE POSITIONS

In 1886, President Cleveland appointed Captain Ziebach, Receiver of the U. S. Land

Office at Yankton. He served four years. Then, in 1896, he was appointed U. S. Land Commissioner, and he looked after the homestead entries in Eastern Gregory County. His headquarters were at Bonesteel. In 1904, he was re-appointed and transferred to Gregory. Then he was again re-appointed, by Judge Carland, in 1908 and located at Lamro to look after the homestead entries in Tripp County. On September 1, 1910, he was transferred to Winner where he still resides and continues to serve, — having twice been re-appointed by Federal Judge Elliott.

DOMESTIC RELATIONS

Mr. Ziebach was united in marriage, November 6, 1855, to Miss Elizabeth Fisher, of Lewisburg, Pennsylvania. Their wedding occurred six months after he had established the Lewisburg Argus, and when the success of his independent business venture seemed assured. Five single children and one pair of twins came to bless their home. One of the twins died in infancy, leaving the other six children — all of whom grew to maturity, and five of whom are still living (1920).

Their happy wedded career lasted sixty-one years, nine months and eighteen days, until Mrs. Ziebach, on August 24, 1917, slipped quietly out of her clay encasement which was deposited in a tomb at Yankton, and left her aged husband to say with Byron:

"The light of love, the purity of grace,
The mind, the music breathing from her face,
The heart whose softness harmonized the whole —
And, Oh! that eye was in itself a soul!"

He joined the Free Masons in 1855, while in Pennsylvania; and, after coming to Dakota, he became a charter member of St. John's Lodge No. 1 — the oldest Blue Lodge in the territory. He was also a charter member of the first chaper of Royal Arch Masons in the state. The records show him at this time to be the second oldest living Free Mason in South Dakota (first place going to a Mr. Mills, of Sioux Falls, who, although five months younger than Ziebach, joined the Masons five months ahead of him).

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